

THE NATION

AND ATHENÆUM

VOLUME XLV - - No. 12
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER

SATURDAY, JUNE 22nd, 1929.

POSTAGE IN THE U.K. AND ABROAD 1d.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE COAL MINES

DETROIT

HOW MUCH SOCIALISM ? ... J. A. HOBSON

THE INDIAN STATES ... E. A. J. ROBINSON

SWITZERLAND THE NEVER-ENDING ... M. J. LANDA

HARRAP

Dr. J. M. Bulloch calls this "a great book"

YVETTE GUILBERT'S MEMORIES

The Song of My Life

Translated by Béatrice de Holthoir. With 32 Illustrations. 21/- net

ROBERT LYND in *Daily News*: "Yvette Guilbert is undoubtedly one of the most remarkable women of genius who ever appeared in a theatre of varieties. She has succeeded in doing the important thing in her autobiography. She has made herself a real and an extraordinary interesting human being."

J. B. PRIESTLEY in *Evening News*: "Her tremendous personality comes through even in cold print."

E. B. OSBORN in *Morning Post*: "Her artistic greatness, rooted in sympathy and sincerity, has been recognised by the true artists of all nations. She gives us her balance-sheet of artistic endeavour—ten years of a *répertoire* of boulevard indecencies, and twenty-six years of the lovely songs of France."

Daily Telegraph: "This frankest of autobiographies, full of racy anecdotes, none more amusing than those connected with Edward VII."

Two Notable Novels

A House is Built

By M. BARNARD ELDERSHAW.

3rd Impression before publication. 7/6 net

Described by the judges as "a prose epic of marked literary quality" and "a great work," this novel was the first choice in the *Sydney Bulletin's* £1,000 Novel Competition. It is a three-generation tale of Sydney in the last century.

Forbidden Doors

By CONSTANCE SAVERY. 7/6 net

Observer: "An odd unusual novel. *Wuthering Heights* and *Jane Eyre* might have had a hand in its making. But then so have children and Mr. de la Mare. Lonely little Paddy, with his dragon fears and fairy hopes, is movingly done."

M. A. Noble's Book on the 1928-29 Tests

The Fight for the Ashes

With Foreword by Lord Forster. 48 Official Photographs. 15/- net

Times: "It is fitting that the first book on the M.C.C. tour should come from Mr. Noble, one of the greatest captains of all time and a writer who can see into the heart of the game."

Morning Post: "No better book on cricket has been written in modern times, and the author's charming personality is manifest in all his comments and criticisms."

A Unique Volume

Great Essays of All Nations

Edited by F. H. PRITCHARD, Editor of *Essays of To-day*, etc.

229 Essays. 206 Authors. 26 Literatures. 1040 pages. 8/6 net

Compiled with the advice and aid of many leading experts, this is the first volume of its kind ever attempted. Sixty-three of the essays have been specially translated, having never before appeared in English, and each essay is prefixed by a brief account of its author. Among modern writers represented are Chesterton, Belloc, Lucas, Gardiner, Alice Meynell, Maurois, Karel Capek and Mencken.

HARRAP

London Amusements.

MATINEES FOR THE WEEK.

ADELPHI. Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.
APOLLO. Thurs. & Sat., at 2.30.
DRURY LANE. Wed. & Sat., 2.30.
DUKE OF YORK'S. Wed., Sat., 2.30.
GAIETY. Tues. & Fri., 2.30.
GARRICK. Wed., Sat., 2.30.
KINGSWAY. Weds. & Sats., 2.30.
LONDON PAV. Tues. & Thurs., 2.30.

"MR. CINDERS."
 "COQUETTE."
 THE NEW MOON.
 "KEEPERS OF YOUTH."
 "LOVE LIES."
 "THE STRANGER WITHIN."
 MARIGOLD.
 "WAKE UP AND DREAM."

LYRIC, Hammersmith. Wed., Sat., 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES. Thurs. & Sat., 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S. Wed. & Sat., 2.40.
SHAFTESBURY. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.
STRAND. Wed. & Fri., at 2.30.
WINTER GARDEN. Wed., Sat., 2.30.
WYNDHAM'S. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

LA VIE PARISIENNE.
JOURNEY'S END.
 "CAPRICE."
 "PERSONS UNKNOWN."
WHY DRAG IN MARRIAGE?
FUNNY FACE.
 "EXILED."

THEATRES.

EUGENE O'NEILL'S "ALL GOD'S CHILLUN" at the **Royal Court Theatre** SLOANE SQUARE

EVENINGS at 9 o'clock
 Sloane 5137

MATINEES, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, 2.45

ADELPHI. (Ger. 6622.) A New Musical Comedy. "MR. CINDERS."
 EVGS., 8.15 MON., WED., SAT., 2.30. **BINNIE HALE. BOBBY HOWES.**
 "The best musical show for years."—Daily Express.

ALDWYCH. (Gerrard 2504.)
 NIGHTLY, 8.15. MATINEES, WED. & FRI., 2.30.
 "A CUP OF KINDNESS."
 TOM WALLS, Mary Brough and RALPH LYNN.

APOLLO. (Gerr. 6970.) EVGS., 8.30. MATS., THURS., SAT., 2.30.
HELEN FORD in "COQUETTE."
 "AN EXQUISITE PERFORMANCE."—Evening Standard.

DRURY LANE. (Temple Bar 7171.) EVGS., 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sat., at 2.30.
 "THE NEW MOON." A Romantic Musical Play.
 EVELYN LAYE, GENE GERRARD, HARRY WELCHMAN.

DUKE OF YORK'S. (Ger. 0313.) NIGHTLY, at 8.30.
 Matinees, Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.
 "KEEPERS OF YOUTH" by Arnold Ridley.

GAIETY. (Gerr. 2780.) EVENINGS, 8.15. Mats., Tues. and Fri., 2.30.
 "LOVE LIES." A New Musical Play.
 LADDIE CLIFF. STANLEY LUPINO.
 Madge Elliott, Cyril Ritchard, Connie Emerald.

GARRICK. (Gerr. 9513.) EVGS., 8.15. MATS., WEDS. & SATS., 2.30.
 "THE STRANGER WITHIN." By Crane Wilbur.
 With **OLGA LINDO** and **MALCOLM KEEN.**

HIS MAJESTY'S. EVENINGS, 8.30. MAT., WED., 2.30.
 CHARLES B. COCHRAN'S GUITRY SEASON.
MARIETTE. SACHA GUITRY. YVONNE PRINTEMPS.
 Coming, Monday, June 24th. "MOZART."

KINGSWAY. (Holborn 4032.) EVGS., 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30.
JEAN CLYDE in **MARIGOLD.**
 By L. Allen Harker and F. R. Pryor.

LONDON PAVILION. EVGS., 8.30. Mats., Tues. & Thurs., 2.30.
 CHARLES B. COCHRAN'S 1929 REVUE
 "WAKE UP AND DREAM."

LYRIC Hammersmith. Riverside 3012. EVENINGS, at 8.15.
LA VIE PARISIENNE. Music by Offenbach.
 Produced by Nigel Playfair. Matinees, Wed., and Sat., at 2.30.

THEATRES.

PRINCE OF WALES. EVGS., 8.30. MATS., THURS., SAT., 2.30. Gerr. 1482.
 "JOURNEY'S END."

"LONDON'S FINEST PLAY."—Daily Telegraph.

ST. JAMES'S. (Gerr. 3903.) EVGS., 8.40. MATS., WED., SAT., 2.40.
 The Theatre Guild (N.Y.) Acting Company in
 "CAPRICE."

ST. MARTIN'S. (Ger. 1243.) At 8.15. TUES., FRI., 2.30. LAST WEEKS.
 "77 PARK LANE." By Walter Hackett.
HUGH WAKEFIELD and **MARION LORNE.**

SHAFTESBURY. (Gerrard 6666.) Smoking Permitted.
 "PERSONS UNKNOWN" by EDGAR WALLACE.
 EVENINGS, at 8.30. MATINEES, THURS. & SAT., 2.30.

STRAND. (Ger. 3830.) EVGS., 8.30. Mats., Wed. and Fri., 2.30.
GILLIAN LIND in **WHY DRAG IN MARRIAGE?**
 IAN HUNTER. KENETH KENT.

WINTER GARDEN. (Holborn 8881.) LAST 2 WEEKS. **FUNNY FACE.**
 FRED ASTAIRE, ADELE ASTAIRE, and LESLIE HENSON.
 Evenings, at 8.15. Matinees, Wed. & Sat., at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. JOHN GALSWORD'S "EXILED."
 NIGHTLY, 8.30. MATS., WED., SAT., 2.30.
 EDMUND GWENN, LEWIS CASSON, MABEL RUSSELL, J. H. ROBERTS.

VARIETIES.

COLISEUM. Charing Cross. (Ger. 7540.) Daily at 2.30 and 8.
 GRAND INTERNATIONAL
 VARIETY PROGRAMME
 Managing Director: SIR OSWALD STOLL.

CINEMAS.

CARLTON, Haymarket. DAILY, at 2.30, 6, and 8.30. SUNS., 6 and 8.30.
 "THE PERFECT ALIBI."

100% TALKING Picture, Singing and Dancing. The Supreme "Thriller."
 All seats bookable, including many good seats at 2s. 4d. (Reg. 2211.)

EMPIRE, Leicester Square. Con., Noon—Midnight. Suns., 6.0—11 p.m.
 ALL-TALKING, ALL-SINGING, ALL-DANCING.
 "THE BROADWAY MELODY."
 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's 100 per cent. "Talkie" Masterpiece.

PICCADILLY. Daily, 2.30 & 8.30. Sundays, 6 & 8.30.
 CORINNE GRIFFITH in **THE DIVINE LADY.**
 The Romance of Lady Hamilton and Lord Nelson.

First National VITAPHONE Production with Victor Varconi. Preceded by
 VITAPHONE Varieties. All Seats Bookable. Regent 4506

REGAL. Marble Arch. (Paddington 9911.)
 Commencing Saturday, June 22nd.
 Hear **PAUL MUNI**
 and **JOHN MACK BROWN** in
 "THE VALIANT."
 CONTINUOUS DAILY, 2-11. SUNDAYS, 6-11.

STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway. (Holborn 3703.)
 DAILY from 12.30. (Sunday from 6 p.m.)

For the Entire Week of June 24th. Complete Talking Programme!
PAULINE FREDERICK in the Sensational Murder-Mystery Talkie, "ON
 TRIAL"; **THE KENTUCKY JUBILEE CHOIR** in Negro Songs and Spirituals;
 A Talkie Playlet "SOLOMON'S CHILDREN," starring **HUGH HERBERT**;
 MOVIE-TONE NEWS; "THE LOVE CHARM," a silent Cameo in Natural
 Colours.

THE NATION

AND ATHENÆUM

VOL. XLV.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1929.

No. 12

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
EVENTS OF THE WEEK	387	Europe versus America	404
THE GOVERNMENT AND THE COAL MINES	390	Agricultural Co-operation in Russia	406
HOW MUCH SOCIALISM? By J. A. Hobson	391	The Reading Room	406
THE INDIAN STATES. By E. A. J. Robinson	392	NOVELS IN BRIEF	408
LIFE AND POLITICS. By Kappa	394	AUCTION BRIDGE. By Caliban	408
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR: The Election of Bishops (Augustine Birrell); Questionnaires (Elizabeth Abbott and Florence M. Beaumont); The Three-Party System (Sir Daniel M. Stevenson); The General Election (A Yorkshire Radical); The Roman Catholic Vote (Nuala Nihill)	395-397	NEW GRAMOPHONE RECORDS	410
ARTFUL. By J. B. Sterndale Bennett	397	THE OWNER-DRIVER. By Rayner Roberts	410
MR. WILLIAM ROBERTS. By Angus Davidson	398	SWITZERLAND, THE NEVER-ENDING. By M. J. Landa	412
PLAYS AND PICTURES. By Omicron	399	FINANCIAL SECTION:—	
KNOWLEDGE. Poem by Dorothy Wellesley	400	The Week in the City	414
REVIEWS:—			
Professor Whitehead and Education. By H. A. L. Fisher	401		
Miscellanies	401		
A Critic in Dreamland	402		
"Merrie England" and Big Game	403		
Varied Types	403		

THE NATION is edited and published weekly at 38, Great James Street, London, W.C.1.

Chairman: J. M. KEYNES.

Editor: H. D. HENDERSON.

Telephone: Business Manager: Holborn 9928.

Editorial: Holborn 4424.

Annual Subscription, Thirty Shillings, including postage to any part of the world. MSS. should be addressed to the Editor, and accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope for return. Entered as Second Class Matter, March 15th, 1929, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3rd, 1879 (Sec. 397, P. L. and R.)

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

ON Saturday, June 15th, General Dawes, the new Ambassador of the United States, was received by the King at Windsor Castle. On Sunday, the 16th, he had a conversation with Mr. Ramsay MacDonald on the question of naval disarmament, which was described, in a joint communiqué, as "informal and general and most satisfactory." After reading this communiqué to the representatives of the British and American Press, Mr. MacDonald handed the document to General Dawes, with the remark that he hoped it would prove to be historic. There is good ground for this hope. As Mr. MacDonald was at pains to emphasize, the Forres conversation was intended only as the beginning of negotiations, in which all the other Naval Powers must participate before they can be crowned with full success; but it is a good beginning. The discussion of naval limitation is to start, this time, on the right lines and in the right atmosphere. As General Dawes said in his subsequent speech at the Pilgrims' dinner, the British and American peoples are both sincerely desirous of repairing the blunders made at Geneva, and they will applaud the careful preparation by which the next naval conference is to be preceded.

Mr. MacDonald's later statement, at a dinner given by the Lossiemouth Town Council on Tuesday, confirmed the earlier communiqué without adding much to it, except by emphasizing the fact that his conversation with General Dawes had dealt with naval limitation primarily as a phase of the wider problem of Anglo-

American co-operation in securing the peace of the world. The United States Ambassador's speech at the Pilgrims' dinner went a little further into detail. He indicated that the work would proceed in three stages. First, the naval experts of each country would be asked to work out a formula—a "yardstick," as he termed it—for evaluation of the comparative fighting strength of naval units—a purely technical problem, the satisfactory solution of which would overcome the main obstacles to a satisfactory definition of Anglo-American parity. Tonnage, armament, age, speed, and other factors would all be taken into consideration. In the second place, a conference or committee of statesmen, working on the basis of the experts' memoranda, and consulting their own experts as need arose, would be asked to frame an agreed formula applicable to all fleets. Finally, the statesmen would proceed, on the basis of this formula, to draft a simple, intelligible agreement for the reduction of naval armaments.

This seems to be a reasonable and hopeful line of approach, well calculated to avoid the confusion between political and technical issues which obscured the discussions at Geneva. It is one of its chief merits that it will minimize public wrangling over purely technical issues, which lend themselves so easily to misrepresentation. Mr. MacDonald, for his part, will certainly be on a better wicket than his predecessor. A recent speech by Mr. Churchill to his constituents confirms Lord Cecil's revelations as to the forces which, on the British side, hampered all progress at Geneva. Mr. Churchill openly rejoiced that he had recovered his full freedom of speech on the question. He insisted that

we could not accept mathematical parity with the United States, as this would involve an actual strategical inferiority. "Such a result he intended to resist." In other words, Mr. Churchill does—as the late Government said it did not—take the American fleet into account in assessing our own requirements. In default of agreement he would, presumably, be ready to engage in a mad and ruinous competition in construction. The new Hoover-Gibson-Dawes proposals should remove some of the features of the original American plan, to which Mr. Churchill objects; but there could be no agreement so long as either side approached the problem in Mr. Churchill's attitude.

* * *

Mr. Lloyd George marked his sense of the importance of weighing his words at the meeting of the Liberal Parliamentary Party last week by reading his speech from a manuscript; but it contained no surprises. He defined the position of the Liberal Party in the new Parliament as one of "complete independence" and "very grave responsibility." "When we are told in advance that we dare not oppose things of which we disapprove for fear of consequences, all I can say is that I trust our challengers will not put their defiance to the test." The Liberal Party would, however, not use its power in "a paltry, fractious, or perricketty spirit." Its main purpose would be to see that the Government faithfully carried out the mandate of the nation, by advancing the cause of peace and disarmament, and by pressing forward the work of national development. But there was "another question which must necessarily influence the general attitude of Liberals towards the new Government, namely, the question of electoral reform." Upon this subject Mr. Lloyd George's words gathered emphasis as they proceeded:—

"We mean to use all our power in the new Parliament to the utmost to insist upon a speedy redress of this glaring wrong. You cannot trust the destinies of a great nation to a three-card trick."

Mr. Lloyd George made a strong appeal to the members to vote together as a united party, emphasizing the damage that had been done at the last election to the Liberal cause by the habitual cross-voting of the party in the last Parliament.

* * *

The new House of Commons will meet on Tuesday for the re-election of the Speaker, and the swearing-in of members will be the only business of the week. The State Opening will take place on Monday or Tuesday of the following week. Mr. MacDonald has announced that the King's Speech on that occasion will outline the Government's programme of Parliamentary business up to July, 1930. He proposes that the House shall adjourn before the end of July until October, and shall then sit continuously until the following July, with a short break at Christmas. Mr. MacDonald is opposed to late sittings. He believes that good work is seldom done in the House after midnight, and it is extremely inconvenient for those members who live in the suburbs and do not possess cars to be detained after the last trains and 'buses have left. The terms of the King's Speech will, of course, be awaited with peculiar interest as a first indication of the new Government's intentions.

* * *

The Council of the League of Nations has concluded its session at Madrid. It took notice, with satisfaction, of the settlement of the Tacna-Arica dispute, reported by the representative of Chile. It arranged

for Germany and Poland to open direct negotiations, under the chairmanship of Mr. Adachi (Japan) on various disputes arising out of the liquidation of German property in Upper Silesia. Its chief business, however, was to receive the report of the sub-committee of three on the protection of minorities. The debate on this question was marked by a welcome exchange of courtesies between Herr Stresemann and M. Briand, and a resolution was eventually agreed upon, providing for more frequent meetings of the Minorities Committees and for greater publicity in their procedure. It proved impossible to obtain unanimity on the bolder proposals of the sub-committee's report, owing to the steady opposition of States having foreign minorities within their territory to any substantial increase in the League's right of interference; but it is hoped that the present resolution, and the Madrid discussions, may form, at least, a basis for further negotiations.

* * *

Some months ago Mr. Ramsay MacDonald was asked by a London Press agency to write an article on the question of racial minorities. This article did not appear at the time; but after his elevation to the office of Prime Minister it was published in the *SUNDAY TIMES*, without his being consulted or notified. It has been greeted with a howl of execration in the French Press, which specially resents a passing reference to Alsace and the Saar—"as there exist in those places no minorities needing special protection." Strong objection is also taken to Mr. MacDonald's suggestions for extending the procedure and authority of the Minorities Committees. Mr. MacDonald seems to have legitimate cause for complaint, for his own position and the position of the minorities problem had both changed between the writing and the publication of his article. It is time, nevertheless, for the French Press to realize that temperate criticism either of the French Government or of States which are protégées of France is not, necessarily, a matter to be dealt with under the blasphemy laws.

* * *

Three deaths from encephalitis, or "sleepy sickness," following on primary vaccination, have been disclosed in Coroners' Courts during the past week. One of the victims was a schoolgirl aged 10, another a girl aged 14, and the third a woman of 35. It is recalled that an expert committee appointed by the Ministry of Health to consider the question of vaccination reported last July, and that one of their findings was that the germ of encephalitis, dormant in certain persons, was liable to be "lit up" by primary vaccination. It is alleged that since that report was issued there have been sixty-five cases of serious illness following vaccination, thirty-two of them proving fatal. This is, of course, a very small proportion of those who have submitted themselves to vaccination, but the question arises as to how many serious illnesses may be due to vaccination which are not traced to that cause. The subject obviously requires further investigation. Whatever the dangers of vaccination, they are certainly negligible compared with those of smallpox in an infected area. But serious cases of smallpox are so rare in this country now that it would be indefensible to continue compulsory vaccination if it were proved to be injurious or dangerous to health. On the other hand, it is pointed out that there is no known case of encephalitis following upon secondary vaccination, and it is urged that, as these germs are unlikely to be found in infants, vaccination should be performed at the earliest possible age.

The South African elections have replaced General Hertzog in power. The composition of the new House of Assembly will be: Nationalists 78, South African Party 61, Labour (Cresswellites) 5, Labour (National Council) 3, Independent Nationalist 1. As General Hertzog intends to appoint two Cresswellite Labour members (Colonel Cresswell and Mr. Simpson) to his Cabinet, thus securing the votes of their followers, he will have a working majority of 18 over all other parties. It is generally admitted that the South African Party was handicapped by the mediocrity of its spokesmen—other than General Smuts himself—notwithstanding which it actually polled a greater total number of votes than were cast for the Nationalist candidates. General Smuts himself refuses to be dismayed. As soon as the results were known he firmly restated his political creed, and declared that the party was still strong enough to see to it that the cause of racial unity should not permanently suffer.

* * *

This, no doubt, is true up to a point. General Hertzog is still unable to command the two-thirds majority in a combined session of both Houses which is required for any revision of the Constitution, such as the abolition of the Cape native franchise; nor can he permanently stop the progress of the native races. Nevertheless, the results of the election are disquieting. It was fought mainly on the issue of white supremacy, and its result will be a severe blow to native aspirations. Moreover, the raising of the native issue appears to have detached a large number of Dutch-speaking voters from the South African Party, leaving the lines of political cleavage more definitely racial—the Nationalists standing for a Dutch South Africa, while the South African Party now represents mainly the English-speaking population, with only a comparatively small Dutch element. This cleavage is rendered more acute and more dangerous by the commercial treaty with Germany, which English-speaking South Africans suspect of embodying a definitely anti-British and anti-Imperial policy. A great deal will depend on the use General Hertzog makes of his new lease of power, and some South African observers have strong hopes that he will make a renewed effort to reach a compromise on the native question, and then concentrate on a large irrigation programme and other non-controversial measures.

* * *

The recent publication of the Belgo-Dutch correspondence on the Scheldt question makes it possible to appraise the positions which the two Governments have taken up during the controversy. It must be said at once that the legal side of the Belgian case is weak. If the Dutch Government wished to do so, they could argue that all questions relating to the navigation of the Scheldt were settled by the treaty of 1839; that they have observed that treaty and will continue to do so, and that no more need be said. The real Belgian case is what may be called a case in political equity. They cannot make Antwerp a thoroughly satisfactory port unless its communications with the sea and with the Rhine are improved; they cannot improve those communications unless the existing treaties are revised and modified. The Dutch Government, it should be added, admit the justice of the Belgian case on this side; but the legal arguments by which it is supported have caused great irritation in the Netherlands.

* * *

Unfortunately, the Dutch Government has to admit that public opinion will not allow them to make a concession that would remove a good two-thirds of the

Belgian grievance. A canal between Antwerp and Moerdijk, which the Dutch Ministers agreed to in 1925, would give the Belgian port a proper connection with the Rhine. The Dutch Government now state that the rejection by the Senate of the draft treaty embodying this "profound artificial modification in the economic position of Antwerp" must be regarded as final, and that the question cannot be raised again. All they can suggest, by way of alternative, is a new dredged channel, up the existing waterways, between Bath, on the Scheldt, and Dintelsas, on the lower Maas. This new channel would improve Antwerp's communications so little that it is doubtful whether the Belgians will consider the concession worth accepting, and, in view of the attitude taken up on either side, the prospects for a settlement are not hopeful.

* * *

The Viceroy of India's action in postponing, for the time being, the holding of elections for the Indian Legislative Assembly, will receive general approval. The Simon Commission is just entering upon a new stage of its work, in Joint Free Conference with the Indian Central Committee. The Reports of the Commission and of its Indian colleagues can hardly be expected before the beginning of next year. An election held at the present time would inevitably be conducted in an atmosphere of rumour and uncertainty that might easily lead to results very prejudicial to the work of the Commission and to the steady growth of Indian co-operation in its labours which has been a marked feature of the last few months.

* * *

A number of fairly reliable reports at last make it possible to appreciate the present position in Afghanistan. The two principal antagonists are the old general Nadir Khan, and the ex-brigand Bacha i Saqao, who now styles himself the Amir Habibullah. If these two could unite, or if one could crush the other, the remaining claimants to the throne would very soon disappear. Now, although Habibullah has had a rough training, he does not appear to be a man who places his faith exclusively in fighting. He has not pressed his recent victory over Nadir, but has, on the contrary, released the general's family from imprisonment and suggested that they should come to an agreement. Nadir Khan insists that a national convention of chiefs shall be called to settle the dynastic question, and has rejected Habibullah's magnanimous offer of the premiership. For the moment there is a deadlock; but these negotiations suggest that the two principal rivals are not irreconcilable antagonists. A very slight success by Nadir might well make his demand for a national convention irresistible.

* * *

Morocco is again in the limelight. One, and possibly two, French posts have recently been overwhelmed at a place called Borj, in the central part of the Great Atlas. The French Government has issued very laconic reports; probably because it has very little information. There are, thus far, no grounds for supposing that the incident heralds a new Riff war; for the tribe now in revolt is far away from the old theatre of war, and the whole Middle Atlas district was quiet during the Riff campaign. The trouble, therefore, is only local; but it is nasty trouble. The revolted tribesmen can rally a large confederacy of mountain Berbers to their standard, and unless the French can strike back quick and hard, a good deal more will be heard of the business.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE COAL MINES

WE pointed out a fortnight ago that perhaps the most awkward question immediately confronting the new Government is that of working hours in the coal mines. The question, it is now clear, will come to a head very soon indeed. Last week the Miners' Federation Executive called upon the Government to fulfill its promise to reduce working hours, and asked for an interview. At the same time, extracts from correspondence were published, showing how deeply and precisely the Labour Party are committed on the matter. In official letters from the Parliamentary Labour Party to the Miners' Federation the assurance has been twice conveyed within the last few months that a Bill to reduce the miner's working hours would be "one of the first things to be done in the first session of the Labour Government." It does not seem possible that the Government could escape from so explicit an undertaking, unless the Miners' Federation were willing to release them from it; and that possibility would appear to be ruled out by last week's decision.

Yet nothing is more certain than that a measure to shorten hours at this juncture, at any rate one that amounted or approximated to the restoration of the former Seven-Hour Day, would lead straight to the most serious trouble. We opposed in this journal, strongly and persistently, the lengthening of hours in 1926; and everything that has happened since, not least the present threat of a reversal, has confirmed us in our opinion of the unwisdom of that act of Mr. Baldwin's Government. It served to intensify the condition of international over-production and price-cutting which lay at the root of the industry's troubles. It failed, therefore—for a long time it failed altogether—to achieve even the object of improving the financial condition of the colliery companies. To the miners it has meant low wages as well as longer hours, and the large-scale displacement of labour which has been the core of the formidable transfer problem of recent years. From the national standpoint, its chief effect has been that we have sold abroad a not very greatly increased quantity of our coal at a much lower price and for a much smaller aggregate return.

These considerations form, in our judgment, an overwhelming case against the lengthening of hours in 1926; but they fall far short of establishing a case for shortening them again in 1929. Nothing could be more disastrous for our coal industry than to force the pace, as we have been doing for the past two and a half years in a price-cutting competition with other coal-producing countries, and then to turn round and, without any attempt to prepare the way by improved organization or to explore the possibilities of international agreements, to throw our hand in by a sudden raising of our costs of production by the order of magnitude of 10 per cent. The dangers of such a *volte-face*, in the present environment of the coal industry, would be immense. They are, indeed, apparent enough to intelligent persons in the Labour movement. No one will suspect Mr. G. D. H. Cole of any capitalist bias, or

indeed of any undue shrinking from risky courses. In his recent book, "The Next Ten Years of British Social and Economic Policy" (Macmillan, 15s.), published shortly before the election, Mr. Cole wrote as follows:—

"If having lengthened hours in 1926 and so caused a lengthening elsewhere, we now revert to a seven-hour day, we shall inevitably place ourselves at a competitive disadvantage; for it will not be at all easy to get the Continental countries to bring down their hours again in correspondence with our new change of policy. We shall therefore run the danger of either restricting by the change our ability to sell our coal in foreign markets, or of having to sell it at a loss, unless we can so improve the efficiency of the British coal trade as to reduce costs of production or marketing or both. This reduction is bound to take time, and meanwhile a serious difficulty will be likely to arise."

Mr. Cole drew the following conclusion:—

"If the Miners' Federation could be brought to agree, it would be far better to postpone for a limited period the complete return to the seven-hour working shift, and to content ourselves with a reduction that will bring miners' hours into conformity, as they are not to-day, with the Washington Eight Hours Convention. The interval could then be used by the new Mining Commission to endeavour to come to an agreement with the European coalfields for an all-round reduction of hours."

But Mr. Cole wrote with full knowledge of the assurances given by the Labour Party to the miners. It would never do for the Labour Party to depart from those assurances "without the direct consent of the miners." "Accordingly," he was forced to conclude, "the Eight Hours Act may have to be repealed at once, even at the cost of making it difficult for us to negotiate for an international limitation."

But the most serious practical objection to a repeal of the Eight Hours Act is not mentioned by Mr. Cole. This is that it would almost certainly entail another intractable dispute about wages. The owners would refuse to pay the increased piece-rates that would be necessary if the miners were to retain their present weekly earnings. The miners would not agree to a reduction of weekly earnings. Another wage dispute! And what then? What would be the position of the Labour Government in such a conflict? Clearly, it could not attempt to maintain an attitude of detachment or neutrality. The increased piece-rates would be an integral part of the whole idea of the shorter working week; and the Government would be bound to secure these too for the miners by legislation. Legislation fixing wages as well as hours, without any real regard to the economic condition of the industry! This would be carrying matters pretty far; but it may be doubted whether even this would suffice to avert or terminate a conflict. It is easy to see how the Government might be drawn on, almost despite itself, to some hastily improvised project of nationalization. If, indeed, the Government lasted so long. For the most probable outcome would be that the Labour Government would be overthrown, leaving a condition of extreme confusion and difficulty to its successor.

Such are the perils with which the hours question in the coal mines is beset. We do not doubt that the leaders of the Labour Party were alive to them when they pledged themselves so explicitly to deal with the question immediately. Yet we doubt very much if they have any idea of how these difficulties are to be surmounted.

HOW MUCH SOCIALISM ?

IT is widely held that, though Labour and Liberalism may work for a while in genuine agreement in certain fields of foreign policy and of domestic reconstruction, the Socialism to which Labour is committed must before very long break this tacit partnership. There are two assumptions that appear to make such a break inevitable. The first is that Labour is committed to some general scheme for State ownership and operation of industry. The second is that Liberalism is still anchored to the principle and practice of unregulated private business enterprise. Now, are these assumptions valid? There exists a Left minority in the Labour Party that wishes to nationalize all the instruments of production, distribution, and exchange without much discrimination. But the "practicable Socialism" which this or any "Socialist" Government in this country is likely to pursue is one of discrimination in objects, pace, and methods. No spirit of hurried, general, forcible transformation animates the Labour policy, so far as it is set forth in its official programme, and there is no ground for holding that this programme does not express the real mind of the party.

Let me here cite the passage in that programme which describes the five roads by which the Labour Party proposes to "advance towards the establishment of the Socialist Commonwealth" :—

"(i) To secure to every member of the community the standards of life and employment which are necessary to a healthy, independent, and self-respecting existence.

"(ii) To convert industry, step by step, and with due regard to the special needs and varying circumstances of different occupations from a sordid struggle for private gain into a co-operative undertaking, carried on for the service of the community and under its control.

"(iii) To extend rapidly and widely those forms of social provision—education, public health, housing, pensions, the care of the sick, and maintenance during unemployment—in the absence of which the individual is the sport of economic chance and the slave of his environment.

"(iv) To adjust taxation in such a way as to secure that due provision is made for the maintenance and improvement of the material apparatus of industry, and that surpluses created by social effort shall be applied by society for the good of all.

"(v) To establish peace, freedom, and justice by removing from among the nations the root causes of international disputes, by conciliation and all-in arbitration, by renouncing war as an instrument of national policy, by disarmament, by political and economic co-operation through the League of Nations, and by mutual agreements with States which are not members of the League."

Now, is there any one of these five roads which the new Liberalism will refuse to take? To the "Socialism" of (i), (iii), and (v) and the State activities involved, the Liberal Party has long since been converted, and it has taken a large part in employing public powers and resources for carrying into effect the social-economic policy it involves. "Britain's Industrial Future" abounds in serviceable proposals for the use of the State to safeguard and improve the condition of the life and labour of the workers, fully recognizing that the present economic system disables them from securing for themselves the full benefits of modern civilization.

Of the proposals which fall under (ii) and (iv) it would be unsafe to assume an equally full acceptance among new Liberals, though here again their "Industrial Inquiry" makes large and numerous advances, both in tax policy and public controls. For many Liberals it is likely that the proposals to use taxation for taking "surpluses created by social effort," and to transform business for private gain into public services, exhibit "the cloven hoof" of

Socialism. For, though there will be a general agreement that certain land values and excess profits are proper subjects for taxation, if an increased public revenue is really needed, there is as yet little realizing sense of the fact that such elements of income are created by "social effort," and are, therefore, a rightful property of society, to be taken and employed by the State for the social good.

It is still difficult for Liberals, bred under Victorian conditions, to recognize the strength of the case against uncontrolled private business enterprise. The unfairness, the inhumanity, and the economic waste of competitive industries were never adequately realized until in more and more modern instances combination restricted competition, and, with its economies, brought new menaces of monopoly. These menaces are often evaded by pretending that great modern industries, relieved from the competitive motive, are animated by a spirit of service and can be relied upon to deal fairly with their employees on the one hand, the consuming public on the other. Fordism and Mondism are adduced in support of this complacent view, though all history teaches that the possession of despotic power breeds abuses. While, then, it need not be denied that, in some great modern combines and other business megatheria, the lust for profiteering may be qualified or controlled by some growing sense of public service, this purely voluntary benevolence cannot be regarded as an adequate guarantee of the interests either of workers or consumers.

But, it may still be urged, granting that modern Liberalism has broken with the old *laissez faire* tradition, and is prepared to use the State to secure civilized standards of life and work for its weaker members, and to promote the development of national resources, using for such purposes the "surplus" values which organized society has assisted to create, this sort of "Socialism" differs radically from that which envisages the nationalization of industry and its administration by a State bureaucracy. Now it is important to realize that, whatever may be suggested by the Socialistic formulas to which Labour may seem committed, Labour policy is not in the least likely to be directed to establish bureaucratic despotisms in Whitehall. Nor, in spite of the powerful trade union elements, is it any more likely to promote a syndicalist type of Socialism that would vest the control, if not the ownership, of the several industries in the hands of the workers, adjusting their relations by some loose federal arrangements.

The practicable Socialism to which Labour, and I think Liberalism, will more and more incline will lie between these extremes of bureaucracy and syndicalism. A final control by the State, as essential to safeguard the interests of the community, will be expressed in various grades and types of activity, from the public ownership and administration of the postal service or the municipal services to the lighter controls over labour conditions and selling prices in industries where public administration is unnecessary or undesirable. The notion that fundamental industries connected with the supply of coal, power, transport, credit can be left entirely to the private operation of their owners, regardless of the reactions of this policy upon the safety and prosperity of other industries dependent on them and upon the lives of the community, has long since been abandoned. The question is no longer "Shall there be State interference?" but what the nature and extent of that interference shall be. Now, as regards these key industries, the Labour programme proposes that

"with due compensation to the persons affected, the Labour Party will vest their ownership in the nation and their administration in authorities acting on the nation's behalf."

Is there any vital difference between this conception of a nationalized industry and that prescribed in the Yellow Book, for "Public Concerns"?

"to be conducted in a form analogous to that of joint-stock companies, the capital of which is owned and the directors appointed by the State"?

Nor is it obvious that agreement could not be reached upon the structure and functions of the *ad hoc* Public Boards in which the ultimate responsibility for operating these concerns shall be vested. I think that the assent of most thoughtful Labour men could be secured for the crucial judgment of the Liberal Inquiry:—

"We think that Ministers should be directly responsible for commercial operations and the employment of labour to the least possible extent, and that the financial side of these operations should be kept separate from the State Budget to the greatest possible extent."

Provided that the composition of the Public Boards were such that employees were assured of reasonable consideration of their interests and grievances, Labour would be as desirous as Liberalism to keep the conduct of such industries outside the influence of current politics.

But the ownership by the nation of the capital structure of these concerns, most of which would require from time to time new capital outlays, would necessarily involve full Parliamentary discussion, with the possibility of party differences. The elimination of private profit from an industrial operation leaves the essential problems of reconciling expert management and discipline with the claims and interests of employees, upon the one hand, the consumer public, on the other. In other words, it is the fundamental issue of a democratic government of industry, reconciling efficiency with a due representation of the several interests concerned. The diversity that everywhere pervades the economic organism must, of course, preclude the laying down of any single pattern for such representation. But, if it is once clearly recognized that there are groups of important industries from which the private profit-making motive must, or can advantageously, be excluded, no evident divergence of principle as regards their control and operation divides Labour from Liberalism. Even where it is deemed desirable to allow the profit incentive to remain as a serviceable stimulus to the personal initiation and energy of adventurous business men, the growing development of standard conditions of employment, price regulation as checks on monopoly, and taxation of surplus profits are definite advances along the road to Socialism, in its wider sense, to which all parties in the modern State are willingly or reluctantly committed. Though ardent Labour men may still speak of "the national ownership and operation of all the instruments of production, distribution, and exchange" as their ultimate goal, this vision will not preclude them from leaving large fields of industry and commerce for the play of the treasure-seeking instincts of adventurers.

But as organization, rationalization, combination advance over a larger and larger section of the economic field, the displacement of private by public ownership, or, where private ownership remains, the substitution of fixed-interest bonds (with or without public guarantee) for ordinary shares, will continually diminish the part which profit plays as an industrial motive, and will correspondingly expand the business areas converted into social services. Liberals of the new era can do a great work by bringing their business and political experience to bear in assisting Labour to move safely and expeditiously along the common road to which both alike are in principle committed.

J. A. HOBSON.

THE INDIAN STATES

IF the reader will turn to a political map of India, he will, I think, be surprised to find how little of the total area is included in the Provinces of British India, how much in the territories of the Indian States. There is a wide strip of India which, beginning in the north-west at the banks of the Indus and Sutlej, stretches in one continuous sweep of States' territories, right down through Rajputana and Central India to the river Narbada. South beyond a narrow isthmus of British territory, lies the great State of Hyderabad, joined by a narrow neck to Mysore. Southward again the Madras States reach finally to Cape Cormorin. To the north lies the State of Kashmir; to the east the Central Provinces are almost surrounded by a chain of larger and smaller States. Apart from the more recently formed Central Provinces, British India remains much as it began, a ring of British territory encircling the great central area of States.

To the casual politician India appears as a whole. In the map of the British Empire it is a pleasing and uniform red. And so, when he hears that it needs reforming, he makes his plans to reform it as a whole. Since British India, with its Governors and Civil Servants, is the India he knows, it is on the assumption of their ubiquity that he draws his plans.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that until very lately, in discussions concerning the future of India, the States have been forgotten. In the Montague-Chelmsford Report, on which the present Indian reforms are based, they have obtained a bare nine pages of consideration in a book of over two hundred. The recent Report of the Butler Committee on the problems of the States has attracted far less attention than it deserves. From most journals it received little more than a commendation for its brevity, before being relegated to oblivion. It is, however, a document of first-rate importance, for it lays down certain broad lines of treatment for this, the largest of the minorities in India, and if these lines are to be followed they limit in several ways the possible developments in the reorganization of Indian government as a whole.

The activities of the Butler Committee in the States had in their origin and terms of reference no defined relation to the more or less simultaneous inquiries of the Simon Commission in British India. Nevertheless, an indirect connection between the two investigations does exist, since it was the uneasiness of the Princes, as the experimental ten years of the Montague-Chelmsford reforms were coming to an end, that led their representatives to press for the appointment of a committee. As the democratization of British India progresses the conduct of affairs must fall more and more into the hands of persons whose duty it is to consider the interests of British Indian subjects only, and the States have already begun to suffer from this process. Moreover, the leaders of nationalist opinion in British India have at best shown themselves indifferent to the aspirations of the Princes, and have often been openly hostile to them. Even the eminently moderate All-Parties Conference Report proposed to place them in the same position of subordination to the commonwealth of British India as they have hitherto occupied to the British Crown. This attitude springs partly from a general dislike of monarchical institutions, and partly from the feeling (no doubt strengthened by the Maharaja of Patiala's announcement the other day in the Chamber of Princes) that both the loyalty of the Princes to the British Crown, and their claim to its continued protection, are a serious obstacle in the way of immediate advance to dominion status.

The committee was appointed to inquire both into the political relations between the States and the Paramount Power, and into the economic and financial relations between the States and British India. The political problems were two: first, whether the treaties of the States were with the Crown, or with the Government of British India; second, how far the States and Government were bound by the original treaties, and how far, if at all, these treaties were to be regarded as having been modified by subsequent usage, or by the claim sometimes advanced that the treaties must be read not individually, but as a whole. On the first question the committee has found quite clearly and decisively that the relationship of the States to the Paramount Power is a relationship to the Crown. It has declared that "any Government in the nature of a Dominion Government must be a new Government resting on a new and written constitution," and not therefore the natural heir to any powers in respect of the States which the Crown may have delegated for their immediate exercise to the present Government of India, subject as it is to the Secretary of State, and it has recommended that "the Princes should not be handed over without their own agreement to a relationship with a new Government in India responsible to an India legislature." The declaration of the Maharaja of Patiala suggests that such agreement would in the near future be unlikely.

On the second issue, that of Paramountcy, the committee dismissed somewhat lightly the complicated legal arguments of the Princes' counsel by an appeal to that history the validity of which it had been his chief concern to challenge. The economic issue was in a sense an appendage of the political. The treaties of the States appeared to guarantee them defence, while limiting their external sovereignty. Since central revenues are raised mainly by customs duties and spent mainly on defence, the States claimed that their subjects were in fact being taxed to provide a service which was already guaranteed to them by their treaties, and for which many of them had already paid by tributes or cessions of territory. The committee turned over the whole of this economic case to new machinery which they wished to have set up, without laying down any guiding principle on the main point at issue.

The problem for anyone who would sincerely wish to see further self-government is very complicated. The difficulty is not so much that of guarding frontiers, or of the doubted competence of Indian officials (how many of the self-governing countries of the world would some critics declare competent to rule themselves?) as that of the protection of the many minorities which exist and must be safeguarded. The recognition of the claim of the States to be defended and to have their individual sovereignty maintained by the British, and by none other than the British, implies that the States must in the future have the last word in the rate at which the central Government can have its powers increased. For clearly the British Government would be failing in its duties to the States as here defined, would be handing them over "to relationship with a new Government," if the army which defended them were subject ultimately to the orders of a British Indian legislature. It would follow then that, until the States declare their willingness, the army must remain outside the control of that legislature; and without control of the army, and without control of foreign relations, the fullest self-government remains but a shadow of the real thing. The recommendations of this committee, if regarded as binding on them, would then practically limit the possible proposals of the Simon Commission, or of any future com-

mission, to an extension of self-government in the Provinces. Whether this will lead to embittered relations between the Princes and the politicians of British India, or whether the latter will recognize that their best policy is to placate the States and work out a system into which the States will enter as partners, one cannot predict. But it is folly to suppose that we can introduce the forms of democracy without therewith admitting the political conflicts and the economic rivalries between communities and parties out of which the future democratic balance of power and interest must come.

It was no part of the terms of reference of the committee to discuss the part that the States must play in the future of India. Their task was simply to determine their present position. But, if dominion status is ever to be achieved, the States must occupy neither the position of subordination that the Nehru Committee contemplated, nor that of privilege which the Princes would appear to claim. To define and establish this position should be one of the first duties of our Government in India. It is not a problem which can be left for India to solve for itself when we have finally abandoned control, nor yet one which can be settled by a brief discussion, or as one of the many details of an overworked commission of inquiry. For it involves a harder test of real statesmanship than any other in India. The communal question, difficult as it is, is a problem chiefly of government. The problem of the States, like that of the League of Nations, is one of limiting sovereignty by consent of those limited. The States are extremely jealous of their sovereignty. They have now achieved a charter of their rights. To continue the old policy of surreptitious encroachment is not only undesirable, but, now that the States have awoken to it, probably impossible. Any advances that are to be made must be made openly, and in free consultation with the Princes. The latter must come to recognize that they have much to gain by coming inside the constitutional and economic framework of the commonwealth, even though such entry must involve a further admission of the limits of their sovereignty. The Butler Committee has in fact, by admitting the validity of usage, established a limitation of sovereignty beyond that of the original treaties of a hundred or so years ago. But this usage, unless codified, will result in no less friction than has occurred in the past. The time has now come when the Political Department ought to make plain the various grounds on which political intervention is held to be necessary and justified, and sweep away the formal and historical protestation that "we maintain unimpaired their privileges, rights, and dignities."

An opportunity offers itself now for the beginnings of co-operation. The Butler Committee has recommended a Zollverein, wherein the States shall abolish their internal customs barriers, receiving in exchange a share of maritime customs. It is to be hoped that both the Government and the States will do everything in their power to achieve this, and make it the beginning of closer working. Whatever happens, it would be disastrous if a first attempt at co-operation were allowed to break down through hard bargaining on the part of Government, where strict justice admitted a smaller share than would justify a State in giving up a valuable source of revenue. A longer view would suggest that, just as in the case of Germany, time will extinguish all temporary losses in a greater volume of trade, and in closer harmony between the States and British India, and that a few thousand rupees are well spent if they can lay the foundation of federation.

E. A. J. ROBINSON.

LIFE AND POLITICS

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S speech to the Liberal Members of Parliament suffered somewhat from being read. Mr. George is never happy with a manuscript: it cramps his style, which is essentially that of dramatic improvisation. When he reads, much of the play of life, the sparkle, and the fun depart. He was, of course, on this occasion delivering a carefully considered pronouncement, in which every word had weight. The definition which he gave of the attitude to be adopted by the Liberal Party towards the Government contained nothing unexpected. That attitude is, indeed, fixed by the circumstances. The "mandate" which the country gave at the polls is, broadly speaking, a Liberal, or if the word is preferred, a Radical, mandate, and so long as the Government obey it they will receive Liberal support. It will be the aim of Mr. George and his colleagues to assist Mr. MacDonald and his friends in carrying out a Liberal programme. The country certainly gave no mandate for Socialism, and the Liberal Party will not hesitate to refuse their assistance to Socialist measures. Mr. MacDonald is not in the least likely to plunge for "Socialism next week," and there is no reason why he should resent the sound reasons offered him against cutting the throat of his own Government. Happily, there is plenty of splendid constructive work asking to be done, ready to Mr. MacDonald's hands, although rocks undoubtedly lie ahead in regard to such matters as "Work or Maintenance" and the hours question in the coalfields.

In one respect, at any rate, Mr. MacDonald is already showing himself to be in sharp contrast with his predecessor. Mr. Baldwin was amiable, but he drew the line at talking to the Press; it was waste of time, in his reign, for a journalist to call at Number Ten. Mr. MacDonald has changed all that. He has begun his Premiership in a blaze of publicity; he scatters interviews as lavishly as a lucky man returning from the Derby scatters coppers. For him the journalist is a worker and a brother. Mr. MacDonald will have his reward. I come across old-fashioned people who think all this a little undignified. Correct Tories, especially, mildly deplore the hustle and réclame of the Forres meeting with General Dawes. It is all very different, indeed, from the starchiness and the stiff upper lip of Sir Austen Chamberlain, but not, I think, any the worse for that. If Mr. MacDonald cultivates the lime-light, it is in a good cause, and where American sentiment has to be considered, a little of that illumination in a good cause will do no harm. Americans understand hustle, and they understand publicity. Mr. MacDonald has in his eye an audience three thousand miles away. If ever a little hurry was justified it was in this matter of getting into step for a quick march alongside the United States towards an agreement over naval reduction. The last administration slowed down progress until, so to speak, it went backward. Conventionality and timidity ruled, when what was wanted was, above all things, a willingness to take risks as between friends. It is the realization of this, I take it, that has moved Mr. MacDonald to take the immediate plunge with America. He has lost not a minute in establishing human relations with Mr. Hoover's emissary, and the country applauds his courage and good sense.

It is true that Mr. MacDonald may find the pace rather fast if he means to keep up with General Dawes. The man who arranged by radio on the ocean to present his credentials to the King on the morning after his arrival and to rush off to Scotland the same night is certainly a high-

speed diplomat. I had a few moments' talk with the new Ambassador, and was struck not only by his freshness and vigour, but by his determined caution. General Dawes talks freely, but he gives nothing away—until the proper time. Those who know him well say that his famous indiscretions are all carefully calculated. He is outspoken, but not from rashness: even his humorous profanity has a purpose. He comes to us with a high reputation as a negotiator. He has been likened to a bull in the diplomatic china shop, but if he smashes the crockery it will not be because he cannot avoid it if he wishes. General Dawes is, above all, a man who gets things done. He is one of the foremost financial experts in his country, with wide international experience; and no one is likely to forget his achievement in helping to infuse economic sanity into the madhouse atmosphere of the reparations controversy. He is a man of apparent contradictions. He is both voluble and reticent; and the Dawes whose favourite expletive is said to be "Hell and Maria" is also the Dawes who loves literature and music. What is all important at this crisis in the relations of his country and ours is that he is a sincere friend of peace. If any American can save us all from the catastrophe of a naval race, General Dawes, working with a President who is anxious to make a fresh approach to an old problem, should be the man.

* * *

It will be surprising and rather disappointing if Mr. Clynes does not allow Trotsky to enter this country. The Labour Government has before it many opportunities for good work in the cause of freedom, and among them is that of restoring the right of asylum to political refugees. In nothing did the Conservatives show more stubborn blindness to the liberal spirit of our people than in their reactionary attitude towards "aliens." They did what they could to take from England her world-wide renown as the hospitable country. Under the guidance of the ridiculous "Jix" a mean and churlish suspicion was substituted for the old generosity. I hope Mr. Clynes will "reverse the engines" and allow us to welcome the distinguished foreign statesman who has been driven into exile by the intolerance of the Russian Government. I see no force in the argument that it would be unwise to offend the great men of Moscow by admitting their victim. It is true that we must lose no time in repairing the damage done by Jix when he sent the Russians packing, but surely recognition of Russia does not involve shutting our doors upon her political exiles, any more than our friendship with Italy involves shutting our doors on Professor Salvemini. The other argument, that Trotsky might repay our hospitality by intrigue and propaganda, does not frighten me. Trotsky is in effect an outlaw from the Communist Party, and it is not in the least likely that he could establish relations with our home-grown Bolsheviks to our detriment if he wished to do so. Outside the Tory clubs, I do not believe that anyone would be much alarmed by the arrival of this famous man. I prophesy that his chief trouble would be to avoid being "interviewed," photographed, and generally lionized to extinction.

* * *

I listened last week to an extremely learned and polished oration by the Lord Chief Justice on oratory, ancient and modern. I did not hear everything he said, for Lord Hewart, like Demosthenes, of whom he spoke so eloquently, seemed to have something else than words in his mouth. Unlike Demosthenes, he did not remove it when on the platform. I mean that he was what no orator, ancient or modern, ought to be—indistinct, and the essay read much better than it sounded. The chief difference

between classical and modern oratory is, as Lord Hewart indicated, that the latter pays little or no attention to precise and carefully cultivated rules of art. The typical modern speech is on the level of conversation. Deliberate rhetoric is under suspicion. The chief present-day exponent of rhetorical ornament is Mr. Winston Churchill, and he is a lonely figure in oratory, as in other things. The complete loss of the old critical appreciation of speaking for speaking's sake, as an exhibition of skill, is certainly remarkable. Some of our best writers, one suspects, could not parse one of their own sentences to save their lives, and similarly our most effective speakers do not know and do not want to know the rudiments of the text-books on rhetoric. As in the case of M. Jourdain and the speaking of prose, they produce oratory without knowing it. Lord Hewart did not, I think, note another striking difference between ancient and modern speaking. What is most prized in speakers of our world is what would have seemed a horrible blemish to Demosthenes or Cicero, namely, humour. Any political meeting nowadays would vote one good jest worth more than a thousand jewels of speech polished according to the classical rules.

* * *

The second General Booth, who died this week, was in many ways a remarkable man. During the lifetime of his father, that beneficent tyrant, Bramwell remained little known to the public, though his genius for organization was all the time essential to the Army's success. Father and son were sharply contrasted. Old General Booth lived in the limelight. His was a tumultuous existence. He rushed about England and the world in a sort of pious fury, plunging from one highly advertised crusade into another. Meanwhile, his son behind the scenes, with infinite patience and efficiency, kept the wheels of the vast organization smoothly working. Bramwell had religious genius also, but he was essentially the kind of man who would have succeeded in high industry. He steered the Army successfully in a world that had changed radically since the time of his father's spectacular triumphs. Mild as he seemed, he was an autocrat, too. The Salvation Army was from the first autocratically governed, like any other army, and it was fortunate to have at the head successively two exceptionally able commanders.

* * *

Ascot is a sort of social fairyland where people find a brief release from the business and anxieties of life. It provides an extraordinary illusion of prosperity and well-being; a visitor from Mars might be excused, when gazing on that garish picture, for believing that everyone in England has at least a thousand a year and infinite leisure. This is, indeed, the most artificial of great spectacles; it recalls an elaborate "set piece" on the stage, with the sunshine for footlights. It gives one, too, a curious impression of languor, as if the brightly dressed multitude was composed of persons only partially alive. Perhaps this feeling was due to the heavy heat of the afternoon I was there. The jockeys and horses put forth such a fury of energy that one might fancy the vitality of the crowd concentrated in them. The change that has come over these vast racing concourses since the triumph of the motor-car is very remarkable. They have lost their ancient free-and-easy character; everything is regimented, ordained, and the only horses to be seen are the exquisite creatures whose original nature seems to have been refined away by over-specialization. Ascot is worth going to see for the beauty and speed of the racehorses; hardly for anything else.

KAPPA.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THE ELECTION OF BISHOPS

SIR,—A great peace has followed the declaration of the polls. It is not likely to be broken, in any serious fashion, for a good long time. We may all rest assured that no single member, man or woman, of the new Parliament will, for months to come, give a vote in the lobbies in the least likely to hasten the bad time when once again the House of Commons, with its salaries and amenities, will be sent back to the country from whence it so lately came. We may depend upon it, no recently elected M.P. wishes to see the faces of his constituents until he has had time to forget them. He will be quite content to hear from them only too often. This peaceful time gives an opportunity to consider some very old-fashioned questions.

One of these questions has been engaging the attention of a representative committee of the Church Assembly, viz., the system of appointing the Bishops of the Established Church.

The interim report of this Committee is not before me, but, if I may judge from an account of it in the *Times*, it does not refer to the subject-matter of this letter.

I have always understood from somewhat dim memories of attending, from curiosity, meetings of the Liberation Society in the 'sixties of the last century, but otherwise I do not know, that when the Dean and Chapter of a vacant diocese meet in their Chapter House to proceed to the election of a bishop (as they are authorized to do by the Crown) one of their number, of course a clergyman, addresses a prayer to God asking that they may be guided in the choice they are about to make by His Holy Spirit; and yet all the time they are on their knees asking for God's aid there lies on the table before them a "letter missive" from their Sovereign Lord the King, indicating the name of the divine they *must* elect to the vacant place, or else leave the Chapter House stripped of their ecclesiastical property.

After this prayer is over the Dean and Chapter rise from their knees, open the King's letter, and proceed to the election of the divine named therein.

Is there such a prefatory prayer, and, if so, is it not a blasphemous parody of a prayer, as bad as any of the parodies for which William Hone (though a layman of blameless character) was prosecuted?

If there is such a prayer, a form of words for it must exist somewhere, for the clergy do not pray *extempore*. But where am I to look for it? I ought to know, but do not.

I am hoping either that this prayer does not exist or that the practice of employing it on these occasions has been allowed silently to fall into disuse.

Why should the clergy be expected to play so poor, if not so blasphemous, a part? The King does not command them to seek the guidance of God, but simply tells them, in so many words, to elect his man and then go home.

What are the facts about this prefatory prayer? Will some good Churchman tell me?—Yours, &c.,

AUGUSTINE BIRRELL.

QUESTIONNAIRES

SIR,—Our attention has been called to the leading article on the above subject in your issue of June 1st, and we trust you will grant us the courtesy of your columns to make some comment on one or two points.

In the first place, it is plain that by a regrettable oversight you have not received the Statement and Questions of the Open Door Council, a non-party organization which concerns itself exclusively with the securing of equal status, opportunity, and pay for the wage-earning or salaried woman. We now enclose a copy, and in particular call your attention to the detailed questions on practical amendments to the promised Factories Bill. We think you will agree that no candidate could possibly be under any illusion in answering these. And this is shown by the very careful answers, negative and affirmative, which we have received.

We are in entire agreement with the suggestion that people should not be asked to support legislative action which they do not fully understand. That, indeed, is the whole

difficulty with regard to so-called "protective" legislation for women. People are apt to forget that the word "protection" when applied to women has more often than not been the pseudonym for tyranny. In the case of industrial legislation "protective" does very successfully camouflage restrictions on the right of adult women to engage in paid work. Indeed, no current question gives rise to so much of the *suggestio falsi*.

We are far from being opposed to the regulation of industrial work by law. But we venture to point out that the laws which have changed the whole terrible face of industry as it existed a hundred years ago, and which have been the bulwark of wage earners, men and women alike, against the exploitation of bad conditions, are in fact those laws which are based on the nature of the work and not on the sex of the worker. They have altered general conditions, have remedied specific evils, and can be adapted and extended to meet new conditions. Such legislation is progressive and scientific; it benefits all workers as human beings equally, and injures no individual or group in the wage sphere. Legislation based on sex—and the same would be true were it based on colour or religion—is neither progressive nor scientific, and it does not protect, except in so far as it protects men by tending to maintain and create employments and processes as monopolies for the male worker. Limitations on the freedom of women to contract—limitations not imposed on male adults—handicap women in the choice of employments, lower their status as workers, and tend to segregate them at the bottom of the wage market. Similar limitations on any group of male adults would be immediately recognized as an injustice, an attack upon their status and a hindrance to their economic progress. In truth, in the case of men the economic folly of such a course is taken for granted; and no instance of such legislation for a specially selected class among them is anywhere to be found. In the case of women the economic folly is precisely the same. Restrictions cannot, of course, prevent women who have to earn their daily bread from crowding into employment, or from crowding *en masse* into given industries. But their effect is to narrow the market, to strengthen trade union and customary restrictions, and to standardize women's cheapness. Low wages are responsible for more evil results to women, and to their children, than all other factors put together. From that worst exploitation "protective" legislation has done nothing to save them. It is the deliverance which does not deliver.

We welcome the support given in your leading article to the right of a married woman to decide for herself whether or not she shall engage in paid work. Though marriage is still penalized in many ways we are at least beginning to emerge from the stage when a woman was looked on as the adjunct of her husband. But so little do the unreflecting yet conceive of her as an individual and an end in herself that there is now a danger that she will be treated and legislated for as the adjunct of her child. It is not "loyalty" to any "formula of equality," but merely the ability to perceive that a woman, in spite of bearing or having borne a child, remains a human being possessed of her faculties and with a right to such liberty as the State may afford to its adult citizens, that underlies the demand that a woman shall not be forbidden to work if she so chooses. Is it not rather those who demand the prohibition of work who are clinging to an empty formula? The provisions of the Factories and Workshops Act of 1891, which first prohibited work in factories for four weeks after childbirth, was unworkable for many years. Women slipped back to the factory at the earliest possible moment. No doubt they preferred work to privation. That explanation is supported by the fact that in 1913, one year after the introduction of Maternity Benefit under the National Health Insurance Act, breaches of the law dropped in a remarkable manner. Women still go back to work when driven by necessity. The Ministry of Health Report No. 25, 1924, states: "The Factory and Workshops Act of 1901, Section 1, already provides in this country that a woman shall not return to work within four weeks of giving birth to a child, but in practice this is a dead letter. Relatively few women desire to return to work within this period; but if necessity drives them to do so, it is difficult to prevent them, unless some alternative means of sub-

sistence can be given." Where a choice is given between adequate benefit and remaining at work, undoubtedly the majority of women will choose the benefit. But to remove from a woman the right of choice compels her to accept any alternative offered, which may be a totally inadequate benefit (as at present), or other non-factory work of a more arduous and less desirable nature, or less money coming in at a time when there is more need than ever. We also venture to suggest that it is not until women have entire freedom of choice between benefit and work that the benefit is likely to be raised to an adequate figure.

May we in conclusion say that we consider the "family allowance" system entirely irrelevant to the equal pay issue? Allowances for workers' children can exist without having any effect on equal pay, as in some parts of Australia; or they can exist coincidentally with equal pay, as in some of the Government services of European countries; or equal pay can exist without children's allowances, as in the textiles. Nor do we think it can be argued legitimately that equal pay brings about artificial divisions of work. These already exist, and notably in industry. We wish to see both the artificial division of work and the consequent "male rate" and "female rate" of wages abolished.

Status is not an abstraction. It is the most concrete of things, and the starting point of every reform. It not only changes the position of the person who receives it; it changes the attitude of mind of other people towards her. It is not an automatic solution of the industrial woman's problem. But without it the problem cannot begin to be solved.—Yours, &c.,

FLORENCE M. BEAUMONT, Hon. Secretary.
ELIZABETH ABBOTT, Chairman.

The Open Door Council, Bedford Square, W.C.1.

[We agree that the charge of concealing a highly controversial issue under an apparently innocent formula cannot be brought against the questions, accompanied as they were by detailed explanations, submitted by the Open Door Council. On the points at issue, the above letter is couched for the most part in extremely general terms, whereas we had endeavoured to be concrete. We invite our correspondents and critics to deal expressly with the following points: (1) the employment of women underground in mines is commonly regarded as quite one of the most "terrible" of the features of industry as it existed a hundred years ago. This is now prohibited by law. Do our correspondents really deny that this is among the laws "which have changed the whole terrible face of industry"? Or do they desire to see women working underground in mines again? If not, do they wish to see this restriction retained or abolished; and, if abolished, why? (2) As regards the enforcement on public authorities of the principle of "equal pay," is it contemplated, in the case of the teaching profession, that this would mean raising the salaries of the women teachers to the men's level, or reducing those of the men? Do our critics dispute that there would be a strong probability that in practice it would mean the latter? Do they dispute that this would increase the difficulty of attracting the right type of man into the teaching profession? And do they think this is a matter of no importance?—ED., NATION.]

THE THREE-PARTY SYSTEM

SIR,—I hope the bulk of your readers—not necessarily Liberals only—will be in agreement with the general trend of Mr. Ramsay's Muir's argument in your issue of 15th inst.

At the autumn Conference of the Scottish Liberal Federation at Stirling in 1924 I ventured to assert that the group system, not merely the three-party system, had come to stay. The obvious corollary in my opinion was (1) that a reform of the method of election to give a true indication of the relative strength of parties in the country was essential, and (2) that Parliaments ought to be elected for a fixed period—three or at most four years—during which the personnel of the Government might vary, but a dissolution and appeal to the country would only be competent if and when groups in the House were unable to agree to the extent of a working majority on outstanding issues.

After a General Election if no one party had a working majority a Government would have to be formed from the groups most in sympathy with one another. Their leaders would agree upon the policy to be pursued, the points in their respective programmes on which they differed being held over. A defeat in the House on any important issue would involve a reshuffling of offices, and possibly of Prime Minister, but not an appeal to the country. We have had plenty of examples in recent years, particularly in France and Germany. In the former, the same Prime Minister has reconstructed his Cabinet again and again; in the latter there has been a succession of Cabinets, the personalities of each (inclusive of the Prime Minister) differing from its predecessors, yet the heavens have not fallen. Reshufflings would doubtless be much less frequent in this country than abroad because of our traditional aptitude for working the Parliamentary system. The notion that this system can only be worked on the two-party basis is, to my mind, ridiculous, and I can conceive of Cabinets preponderatingly Conservative which would be greatly improved by an admixture of Liberals and/or Socialists, or *vice versa*.

This reminds me that I had a letter in the WESTMINSTER GAZETTE of January 7th, 1924, pointing out that the then recent official manifestos of the Liberal and Labour Parties were in agreement under twenty important heads, which I detailed, to deal with which "might well occupy several Parliaments for their full terms." If the subsequent Labour Government had had the political *savoir faire* which only comes with experience, an understanding might have been arrived at on the above lines, which would have meant its being in effective office for years.—Yours, &c.,

D. M. STEVENSON.

Glasgow,
June 17th, 1929.

THE GENERAL ELECTION

SIR,—May I draw attention to two features of the Election which seem to have escaped notice? The first is that the reason of the Tory Party polling the greatest number of votes was, probably, the fact that most business men and their wives have two votes each, the rectification of which anomaly would be a piece of electoral reform that might interest even Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

The other is that, contrary to the usual experience, most of the seats won by Liberalism at the by-elections were retained, the only exceptions being Lancaster (where the by-election circumstances were exceptionally favourable to us) and Southwark. Similarly, in view of the narrow majorities in West Middlesbrough and Leith at the by-elections, it might have been expected that, this time, they would have fallen to the enemy, but, in each case, the Liberal majority rose. This is encouraging, for it suggests that the seats won now can be kept.

While writing, may I support and supplement the letter of "Observer" in your issue of the 8th inst.? How far the taunt of Liberalism being dependent upon Mr. Lloyd George's bounty affected the Election is hard to say. My own view is that it had very little effect. Nevertheless, the Party would do well to free itself from the taunt by raising a large fund. In some areas, one knows, a good deal in this direction has been done already, but in others it has been scarcely begun.

Such a fund would free the Party from one weakness, viz., that delegates to conferences of the N.L.F. and the District Federations are often chosen not so much for their political knowledge and activity as because they can pay their own expenses.

As to how the fund should be raised, I would suggest that every Liberal newspaper should open its columns for the reception of subscriptions; a small proportion, say, 10 per cent., to go to Headquarters, the rest to be used locally.—Yours, &c.,

A YORKSHIRE RADICAL.

Leeds.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC VOTE

SIR,—I feel tempted, as a Catholic and a Liberal, to challenge the soundness of the insinuations contained in Mr. Randall's letter, which appeared in your issue of June 8th. With Mr. Randall's plea for a more modern outlook towards child education I have no quarrel, but I do consider it a pity that such a forceful exponent of what he terms the new Liberalism, should himself be guilty of flimsy and inaccurate generalizations about the Catholic Church. For all Mr. Randall's modernism, it is clear that his mind is still affected by that old bogey, Roman Catholicism. It is evidently his belief that whether it be in Mayfair or on the Clyde, both dowager and docker dare not make a political decision without priestly direction. Such a belief, as every Catholic knows, is grotesque. Its lodgment in Mr. Randall's mind would probably be attributed by his psycho-analytical friends to early nursery instruction anent the enormities of the Scarlet Woman.

That Roman Catholics for the most part voted either Labour or Conservative is undoubtedly true, but the suggestion that this was due to "official insinuation," is more than questionable. At any rate there is a much more rational explanation. Catholicism in England follows in the main the higher and lower strata of society. Indeed, adopting for the moment Mr. Randall's method of rough generalization, it would be true to say that Catholicism amongst the English middle-classes is a negligible quantity. In so far as the Catholic drawing-room vote was Conservative and the Catholic dock-side vote was Labour, both sections voted in the supposed interests of their class in company with millions of non-Catholics.

In Ireland the conditions are different. In that country there is a large Catholic middle-class. This class, which was Nationalist in the old days, has always been Liberal in outlook. Probably the bulk of the recent comparatively heavy Liberal vote in Ulster was recruited from it.

I hope I have said enough to induce non-Catholic readers of THE NATION to treat with a measure of scepticism the view that the Roman Catholic vote is a compact entity to be marshalled and manœuvred by a wily College of Cardinals in pursuit of clerical ends.—Yours, &c.,

NUALA NIHILL.

Woodlands, Sedlescombe, Sussex.
June 12th, 1929.

ARTFUL

THE Cinque Port of Hythe is especially favoured in the number and quality of its public houses.

Scarcely a perch of ground can divide one from the other, and they are mostly very comfortable red-brick buildings with interiors far older than their Georgian frontages. You descend a step or two into their parlours and find yourself at a mahogany counter behind which the array of bottles and copper measures, the very landlord himself, suggest more leisured and more prosperous times. The landlords of Hythe seem to be all made to the same generous pattern; they are solid men who sleep at nights, and, during the day, move solemnly as in a stately rather than a Bacchic dance. They are in the tradition of prosperity, for when the glories of their ancient town departed the flow of Kentish beer was not, like the capricious traffic of the sea, diverted into other harbours. It kept its eastward course from the old brewery down the High Street, only turning aside to supply the needs of one or two tributary alley-ways. So the landlords of Hythe are still men of monetary and fleshly substance, fit men to carry a canopy over the King of England at his Coronation, as is their liberty to do, if they happen to be Mayor of a Cinque Port when a new Sovereign mounts the throne.

Their taverns, too, are very like each other, differing more, perhaps, in the matter of size, but very little in internal decoration. It is true that you must visit a particular one if you want to see the stuffed lamb with two

heads, or the mechanical canary that sings for a penny, but if your taste lies in oleographs of the Duke of Wellington, in or out of battle, the trophies of athletic teams, or framed and faded photographs of our Victorian armies in the Tropics, wearing topees and whiskers of moderate length, you may be certain to find these in any one you enter. You may also be fortunate enough to make the acquaintance of the hero of my story—but that is by no means certain for, as he says of himself, there "ain't no bounds" to him.

But go to Hythe one Thursday morning when the old piccicolo player is tootling up and down the street, and I will guarantee that his skill on the instrument and his merry tunes will make you linger to listen to him, and if at the same time you happen to meet Artful, you will have had an experience to be cherished.

Artful carries his sign with him, and at our last encounter it was a great wicker basket of cowslips, set so cunningly in moss as to make one enormous nosegay. I found it lying on the doorstep of one of the innumerable inns, and knowing, in this part of Kent, no other genius capable of so laying out his wares, I guessed that I should find him in the Public Bar. I was not wrong.

He is a little grizzled man, just touched seventy, with the accumulated humour of those long years glinting in his eyes as if there were a spark of radium behind them which could be used again and again and never lose its properties. But there is something more than humour in that searching gaze he turns on his listener. There are depths in his eyes which can only have been reached in dreams—and dreams undreamt on any bed but the dried leaves of a wood or under any other roof but the sky. He is, I suppose, of gypsy blood, and yet he seems to me to belong to a race even more obscure in its origins. He is of a very early period of the world, and has a certain air of trustfulness as of an animal who has had no reason to fear life or death.

His home is a self-made bivouac in the Wye valley, and there he lives with his "missus" (a terrier bitch), year in and year out, picking up his wants from the rich country around. On his own confession civilization has only touched him to harm him in one particular, which he indicated as he raised his pint of beer to drink my health—"My bit of bother," he said, grinning at his glass. It looked such a very weak and harmless bother, and as Artful himself did not seem to be in the least influenced by it I could not believe it was a very serious temptation.

I bought some of his cowslips, and so did the landlord. He was pleased, and inclined to be communicative, reminding me that when we first met I was touched very nearly by a friend's sudden death. Artful had known him, too, and had made and brought to the house a wreath of water-lilies, "which as he was a gentleman with no pride in him, and always shook you by the hand, so fond he always was of them, that he was, and never meet you without a joke, I can see him now the poor artist gentleman, and they took him off to the hospital, but it were no use, and never a man I knew so fond of water-lilies." Thus the gentle spirit of Claud Lovat Fraser lives in old Artful's heart.

I asked him what his markets included, and he smiled and said "no bounds." Leaving the greater part of his life in obscurity, he told me of the years since the war. It is incredible, but true, that Artful served in the ranks for four years, and when he came back he had some money in his pay-book, enough to leave him independent until he realized that no one would employ him any more. He had been broken on the wheel, and he and the "missus" (he had brought that shameless doxy from the Front) sur-

veyed the world like the philosophers they are and asked themselves how they could make a living out of it.

As Artful himself says: "I went around looking at things," but it was no aimless survey. "I asked myself what do people want that I can find for them," and he came to the conclusion that there is a fairly constant demand for cowslips, water-lilies, mushrooms, and puppies. So he built his house, and set up in the cowslip, water-lily, mushroom, and puppy trade, which needs no capital but a knowledge of fertile places and such energy as you care to invest in it. I forgot the services of a dog, but the "missus," though no beauty, has her fascinations and sees to that.

In the summer when the puppy season opens, "missus" is promoted to an ancient perambulator and, sitting on the cushion, proudly watches the mongrel fruits of her womb being sold in Kentish villages to provide a nest-egg for the winter.

But an improvident Government has this year admitted Artful to an old age pension which he regards as a humorous vagary on their part. He looks on it partly as a good joke and partly with the scorn that a servant pays to an amiable idiot who overtips him. In any case, the first instalment went to provide a night's junketing on small beer for Artful's friends, and with beer at fourpence a pint a good deal may be done for ten shillings.

However, in future it will be easier for him to indulge in his favourite hobby of giving away the things he ought to sell. A large bunch of king-cups was the last present he forced into my all too willing hands. "Take these to your dear old mother," he said, "and if she don't want 'em, give 'em to the first sweet'art you meet, and tell your sister next time I come along I'll bring her a little basket made of ferns, and if she's lucky, p'raps there'll be a lilley o' the walley in it."

God be with him.

J. B. STERNDALÉ BENNETT.

MR. WILLIAM ROBERTS

AMONG his fellow-members of the London Artists' Association, even among modern artists in general, both English and French, Mr. William Roberts occupies an isolated position: essentially in tune with the so-called "modern spirit," he is yet, so far as his manner of painting is concerned, without artistic affinities. One may think of Chirico, of Edward Wadsworth, of Stanley Spencer or Tom Nash, and find, at times, certain resemblances between their painting and that of Mr. Roberts, but he owes more, perhaps, to Wyndham Lewis, in the days when Wyndham Lewis used to produce those very remarkable drawings, the days of "Blast" and the Vorticists, than to anyone. His own entirely individual manner, his formalization of human beings into conjunctions of apparently hollow cylindrical shapes, made, it would seem, of painted metal, has been invented and developed by himself alone. (That he can draw and paint very capably in a more or less conventional manner is shown here in two or three portraits, including one of himself.) He is concerned almost entirely with painting figures, groups of figures, generally, with the conventionalized architectural or landscape background of the Italian Primitives: all the pictures in his exhibition at Cooling's Galleries, with one exception, in which a landscape background with a decorative chain of swans has at least equal importance with the figures in the composition, are of this kind.

It is the strangest thing about Mr. Roberts's art that he should have adopted and should be able to use so expressively this, to say the least, somewhat inhuman convention, when a very large proportion of his interest is in the characters and feelings of the figures he portrays and in their immediate psychological reactions to the situations in which he places them. For he is essentially a dramatic painter, both from the literary and the artistic point of view, both in subjects and in manner. Take, for instance, "The Prodigal Departs," the largest and the finest work in this exhibition. From the point of view of design it is extremely successful. A number of relations or friends have gathered, straight from the fields, their agricultural implements still in their hands, to bid farewell to the prodigal: they stand, six or seven large figures, in a closely knit group, mainly vertical in movement owing to stiff upright lines of limbs and implements. In front, to the left, stands the puny, rather shrinking figure of the prodigal, and right across the front of the group, powerfully binding together the composition of the whole and counterbalancing by the weight of its stationary solidity the vertical movement of the rest, an old woman kneels, stretching forward towards the outstretched hand of the prodigal. The intense dramatic feeling achieved by the skilful grouping of the figures is reminiscent of Giotto's similar method of dramatic design. But Mr. Roberts detracts (as Giotto did not) from the impressive simplicity and dignity of the picture as a whole by wishing to individualize the figures too much. Instead of being content to let us realize the emotion of the central situation, he wishes to tell us the whole story in detail and to show us the reaction of each figure to it. Their facial expressions are differentiated to an extent that distracts the mind from the general effect and sets it thinking of details of literary description which are unimportant and unnecessary. This is a pity, because it spoils a fine picture.

In the case of the other large picture here, "London Park," and in the "Boat Pond" already mentioned, or in a smaller picture such as "The Rhine Boat," this strong characterization, though still over-emphasized, does not matter so much, because the figures are not grouped round a single emotional situation. They are part of a design in which, dramatically realized though they are as individuals, they take their appointed place. The "Boat Pond," with its elegant pattern of swans, its trees and reflections in water, is the only picture here that makes any direct lyrical appeal: many of them, the "London Park," for instance, or "Pawshop," or "Surprise" (another dramatic situation), are uncompromisingly unsentimental and satirical in feeling. Others, such as "Antony in Egypt," have a considerable touch of the comic. In "Deposition," again (one of the best pictures in the exhibition), Mr. Roberts has succeeded in conveying very powerfully the gloom and horror of the scene, reinforced, in this case, by the colour. Colour, as a rule, does not play an important part in his work. It does not seem to be an essential factor in his design nor a part of his original conception, although his sense of colour, and more especially of tonal values, is quite adequate. As in the case, for example, of the large works of Raphael and his school and in most of the paintings of Ingres, the importance of the design lies in its architectural construction and in its arrangement within the space of the canvas: colour is superadded as a decorative adjunct. It is as an emotional painter, arousing successfully a widely varying range of feeling by means of the dramatic quality of his design, and by his real originality, that Mr. Roberts takes his place in the first rank of contemporary artists.

ANGUS DAVIDSON.

PLAYS AND PICTURES

Puccini's "Turandot." Covent Garden.

OF all operas written on the grand scale in the course of the last twenty years (i.e., since the "Rosenkavalier" of Strauss), Puccini's "Turandot" appears at present to be the only one that is likely to achieve a permanent place in the repertoire at Covent Garden, regrettable though the fact may be on abstract grounds. This is primarily due not so much to his pretty tunes, as most opponents of Puccini are apt to imagine, but to his astonishing mastery of musico-dramatic technique, in which, indeed, he is unequalled by any composer of our day, not even excepting Richard Strauss. It is true that on a rehearsing the purely musical interest of the work, with its queer combination of Italianisms and super-Chu Chin Chow effects of local colour, does not wear well; it is also true that there is a slackening of dramatic grip towards the end even before Albano steps in to complete the final love duet which had been left unfinished by the composer at his death. But the first act in particular still remains a *tour de force* of theatrical genius which it would be difficult to match in the whole range of modern opera. In the revival this season Miss Eva Turner repeated her previous triumphs in the title rôle. The hard, icy, glittering quality of her voice is so perfectly suited to the psychology of the part that it is impossible to think of any other living singer who could come within measurable distance of her rendering of it. Her acting and stage presence, too, are on a very much higher level than one generally expects to find at Covent Garden. She was ably supported by Sig. Francesco Merli as Calaf, and the minor parts were all adequately discharged. The ensemble, under Sig. Vincenzo Bellezza, reached a high level of excellence.

"Hold Everything." Palace Theatre.

When we are down in the mouth about our exports abroad, let us not forget the Tiller Girls! Here, at any rate, is a trifle in which we not only hold our own, but actually gain ground against all competitors. Anyone who ever visits the music-halls of the European capitals will be able to vouch that this is so. Sure enough, at some given point in the programme the stage is stormed by a troupe of dancers, miraculously matched for size, and trained to such perfection that they seem to be one mind equipped with some twenty-four arms and legs. They are an English troupe. The spectator who is not entirely dazzled by their technical skill and terrific verve will easily pick out good English provincial faces in the blizzard of white limbs. There can be very little doubt that on the way to the theatre several of them posted letters home to "mother." We may, and indeed we do, import ladies from Germany to sing the heavier Wagnerian rôles, but when it comes to finding the dancing chorus of a revue, Shepherd's Bush and Brixton give us all we need. In "Hold Everything," the new musical comedy at the Palace, the chorus is undoubtedly the strongest member of the caste. The figuration of the dancing is elaborate, and it never stops. One thinks of the mind and will which, while London has been going on with its ordinary work, has been setting for itself and then solving these remarkable jig-saw puzzles in pretty girls. The principals in "Hold Everything" do not count excessively. Mr. John Kirby and Mr. George Gee, who make most of the amusement, are perhaps themselves surprised by the popular success of a little burlesque minuet in which, through all their foolery, they allow the beauty of the steps to be just seen. Mr. Owen Nares has the principal part. The good looks of Mr. Nares are an institution of our time, and it may be of interest to say that in musical comedy he resembles Mr. Louis Bradfield, a former god of our idolatry. But Mr. Nares is not quite in place on the light musical stage. He dances but little, and, if further ground of objection be wanting, he cannot really sing at all. In "Hold Everything" Mr. Nares stoops, but not, we think, to conquer.

"Welded." Gate Theatre Studio.

This play of Mr. Eugene O'Neill's is an exhaustive, and slightly exhausting, study of love both from the emotional and intellectual point of view. It consists of a series of crises in the relationship of a playwright and his actress wife, extending over only a few hours, but in those hours the two run through every imaginable combination and permutation, ending up at the point at which they began, but with, one feels, a completer understanding of each other and of themselves. The play, in fact, is an infinitely more profound and earnestly psychological treatment of the same theme as that of "Let's Leave it at That," but with the argument carried a step further, since nothing is "left at that." Sometimes, indeed, it becomes so profound that it is difficult, if not impossible, to know what Mr. O'Neill is getting at; probably he does not know himself, but is groping with his characters. The trouble is, with author as with characters, that amatory emotion is not an exact science, and all three of them are trying to treat it as such. There are passages of considerable beauty, and one scene, between the husband and a prostitute, in which realistic dialogue is combined with "symbolic" theorizing with a skill which leaves no doubt, if one ever had any, of Mr. O'Neill's power as a dramatist. The production at the Gate suffers badly from miscasting. Mr. Robert Haslam, whom I have seen do good work, sounds as if he does not understand a single word he says as the husband, and Miss Rosalinde Fuller, as the wife, rather surprisingly misses the point of balance between intellect and emotion. The other two actors, however, Miss Mary Grew and Mr. Ronald Simpson, are exactly suited to their parts, and play them very well indeed.

"Le Coq d'Or." Daly's Theatre.

Apparently on the principle that the British public will rally round any entertainment so long as they do not understand what is being said or sung, this Russian concert party is giving a five weeks' season at Daly's. It follows the lines of the Chauve Souris and the Blue Bird Company, but oh! so far behind. Though most of the women are execrably mediocre, some of the men are competent, but their efforts are thrown away, since the producer—if there was one—had no control, no eye to ensemble, no "edge." Everybody is acting hard all the time, making woolly gestures and hoping for the best. The inevitable "Volga Boatmen" song is treated as unimaginatively as "Sonny Boy" in an English music-hall "song scena"; the heavy act-drop is used after each item, instead of the black-out, which is obviously needed; the band is thin, halting, and not always harmonious as between wind and wood; the Balieff rôle is played by a dwarf who is not in the least funny; and the dancing is for the most part elephantine. If the performance were given in English it could hardly fail to be hooted off the stage.

"Bulldog Drummond." The Tivoli.

"Bulldog Drummond," taken from the well-known book and play of the same name by "Sapper," is the first talking film in which Mr. Ronald Colman has appeared. Mr. Colman is English, and it is certainly a relief to hear an English voice in a "talkie" instead of the usual American voice, which seems generally, even apart from the accent, to have an unpleasant harshness. This story of incredibly evil crooks, male and female, of an incredibly courageous hero who performs impossible exploits with such *sang froid* that one can scarcely be brought to believe for a moment in their danger, is told on the screen with great liveliness: if one can induce a suitably uncritical state of mind and take things for granted in the manner demanded by most crook plays and films, it provides an exciting and at moments amusing entertainment. Technically its chief interest is in a few moments of unusual and ingenious photography, but the film throughout is very competently produced. Mr. Colman, as Captain Drummond, acts and speaks well, and makes a very imperturbable, gentlemanly hero; he is well supported by Mr. Claude Allister as the absurd Algy. Miss Joan Crawford is all that is necessary in the rôle of the distressed heroine, and Mr. Montague Love, Mr. Lawrence Grant, and Miss Lilyan Tashman are

a formidable trio of crooks. The last, especially, is as flinty a piece of dazzling female villainy as the screen has yet shown.

Mr. Maurice Lambert, Mr. Wyndham Tryon, M. Vlaininck.

Mr. Maurice Lambert's exhibition of sculpture at Messrs. Tooth's Galleries shows him to have developed considerably both in boldness of idea and in technical mastery since his last exhibition about two years ago. Apart from a few portraits, a solidly static "Seated Woman" in Portland stone, and a quarter-scale model for a colossal "Group on a Hill"—which, if ever realized, would have a splendidly impressive outline—he is here concerned mainly with what may be termed the sculpture of movement. Into such themes as "Departure of Birds," "Fighting Swordfish," "Seabirds," or "Hooked Fish" he succeeds in infusing an amazingly vital and rhythmical sense of speed. He makes very effective use of a number of unusual materials and combinations of materials. Mr. Wyndham Tryon's water-colours and drawings at the St. George's Gallery are mostly of Spanish subjects. The black-and-white drawings are extremely elaborate and competent, and prosaic in feeling compared with the rich colouring and greater freedom of the water-colours. There are also a number of abstract drawings representing musical subjects, many of which are pleasing as patterns but have only a rather superficial connection with their titles. M. Vlaininck's work can be depended upon for pleasing colour, well-balanced design, and great skill of execution, but is apt to become monotonous from the repetition of certain mannerisms. His present exhibition at the Independent Gallery is well up to his usual standard.

* * *

Things to see and hear in the coming week:—

Saturday, June 22nd.—

Adila Fachiri and Orloff, Sonata Recital, Wigmore Hall, 3.

Sunday, June 23rd.—

Dr. Horace J. Bridges (Chicago) on "President Hoover and His Problems," South Place, 11.

Monday, June 24th.—

Mr. Wilfred Eyre's comedy "Speed Limit," at the Everyman.

"Mozart," by Sacha Guitry, at His Majesty's.

"This Thing Called Love," at the Apollo.

Tuesday, June 25th.—

Professor Patrick Geddes on "The Open Conspiracy," Leplay House, 65, Belgrave Road, S.W.1, 8.30.

Mr. T. S. Eliot on "Philosophic Prose: Bacon," the Wireless, 7.25.

D'Alvarez, Recital, Queen's Hall, 8.15.

Wednesday, June 26th.—

Professor Toynbee on "Language, Commerce, and Culture," the Wireless, 7.

Thursday, June 27th.—

Willem Durieux, 'Cello Recital, Æolian Hall, 8.15.

The Balliol Players in "King (Edipus)," at Burford, 8.15.

Sir Hari Singh Gour on "The Spirit of Buddhism," Essex Hall, 8.

OMICRON.

KNOWLEDGE

TEACH me the heart of the dead child,
Who, holding a tulip, goeth
Up the stairs in his little grave-shift,
Sitting down in his little chair,
By his biscuit and orange,
In the nursery he knoweth.

Teach me all that the child who knew life
And the quiet of death,
To the croon of the cradle song
By his brother's crib,
In the deeps of the nursery dusk,
To his mother saith.

DOROTHY WELLESLEY.

REVIEWS

PROFESSOR WHITEHEAD AND EDUCATION

The Aims of Education, and Other Essays. By A. N. WHITEHEAD.
LL.D., Sc.D., F.R.S. (Williams & Norgate. 7s. 6d.)

PROFESSOR WHITEHEAD is a mathematician. He is, of course, a great many things besides, a distinguished philosopher and humanist, a great teacher, a master of an athletic prose style, and now in these collected essays, most of which deal with educational matters, though some are concerned with his special mathematical and philosophical interests, he comes forward as a thinker on pedagogy, as the critic of bad old methods in education and as the apostle of a better way. His little volume is one of the very few good modern books upon a subject which seems to have a peculiar attraction for heavy and commonplace writers. Every teacher should read it.

Now Professor Whitehead's doctrine is that "a merely well-informed man is the most useless bore upon earth," that education with inert ideas is positively harmful, that barren knowledge is not only unimportant, but evil; in other words, that culture should be for action. As he puts it very graphically in one place, "Knowledge does not keep any better than fish. You may be dealing with knowledge of the old species, with some old truth; but somehow or other it must come to the students, as it were, just drawn out of the sea, and with the freshness of its immediate importance."

He will not even listen to the plea that an intellectual task, essentially dull and repellent, may be valuable as a fashioning instrument to the mind. The idea that the mind is an instrument which must be sharpened before it is used he denounces as one of "the most fatal, erroneous, and dangerous conceptions ever introduced into education." "It is never passive: it is in perpetual activity, delicate, receptive, responsive to stimulus. You cannot postpone its life until you have strengthened it."

Here it is natural to interject, "What about quadratic equations?" Professor Whitehead is not afraid of quadratic equations. They are part of algebra, and algebra is the intellectual instrument which has been created for rendering clear the quantitative aspects of the world. Algebra, therefore, is a necessary subject in education. It has, however, in the hands of the scholastic world degenerated into gibberish. Algebra, then, must be reformed. "We must first make up our minds as to those quantitative aspects of the world which are simple enough to be introduced into general education; then a schedule of algebra should be framed which will about find its exemplification in these applications." Indeed, Professor Whitehead would reform all our mathematical teaching by cutting out that which is abstruse and over-specialized and by concentrating upon the illustration and proof of important mathematical ideas. Many who have read the admirable volume on mathematics which he contributed some years ago to the Home University Library will regret that their mathematical education, if education it can be called, belonged to the pre-Whitehead age.

What an enchanting process Professor Whitehead makes of education! No external examinations exercising their deadening and uniform pressure upon the tender mind of youth, a liberal use of translation in the study of the classics, the romantic interest of science awakened and stimulated before any precise study of detail is embarked upon, art and technology given their due place. History illuminated by visual representations, the abstruse parts of mathematics eliminated, the Universities restored to their primitive function of stimulating the imagination. Professor Whitehead admits that these ideals are not always easy to translate into practice. Perhaps he has not sufficiently estimated the difficulty of carrying on the work of a modern democratic State without external examinations, but what is specially valuable in these educational addresses is that we are invited to reconsider the spirit in which, and the methods by which, the great subjects of education should be studied. It is here, too, that the value of Professor Whitehead's little book on mathematics principally lies. It shows us how the different problems of mathematical study

are related, and what they aim at doing for us. It is a common experience of industrialists that if a worker is shown over a factory, and is given a bird's-eye view of all its processes, he will be able to work with greater zest and intelligence upon the specialized operation which falls to his lot.

Professor Whitehead is a practical teacher. He is well aware that we cannot hope to teach everything, and that nothing is worse than an overloaded programme. He sees the importance of defining the area of precise knowledge to be expected in any general educational system. What has hampered education in the past has been not only a neglect of romance and an unwillingness to think out ultimate aims, but a failure to give careful consideration to those parts of any subject which are worthy of minute and careful study, and those which may safely be treated in a larger and more imaginative way. Professor Whitehead also quarrels with the traditional view of intellectual growth. It is not, as ordinarily conceived, a progressive, but a cyclical, development. There are three stages, the stage of romance, the stage of precision, the stage of generalization, and at each successive epoch in its unfolding, the mind is attuned to profit by these elements of romance, precision, and generalization in differing proportions. The course of education should be arranged accordingly. In the study of every subject we should begin by creating a ferment of interest. The treatment should be romantic. Then we should aim at imparting exact knowledge, and finally mount to general laws. At one and the same time the pupil may be engaged upon the romantic stage of one subject, the precise stage of a second, the generalizing stage of a third. Thus at the age of fifteen Professor Whitehead terminates the age of precision in language and of romance in science, and opens the period of generalization in language and precision in science. At the University the spirit of generalization should dominate the whole course.

So with a liberal hand our Harvard Professor scatters animating and novel ideas to the pedants, not without some notes of admiration for our ancient forms of discipline. "If in after-life your job is to think, render thanks to Providence which ordained that for five years of your youth you did a Latin prose once a week, and duly construed some Latin author." Shades of Busby and Keate rejoice! So handsome an acknowledgment atones for many temerities and innovating notions, and consoles you for long hours of horny-handed toil. Yet there is hardly another sentence in Dr. Whitehead's book of which you would approve. Even when he writes "In teaching you will come to grief as soon as you forget that your pupils have bodies," the meaning of the modern author is thoroughly disappointing. Dr. Keate and Dr. Busby never forgot that their pupils had bodies, but Dr. Whitehead is only thinking of technical education.

H. A. L. FISHER.

MISCELLANIES

The Latin Portrait. An Anthology made by GEORGE ROSTREVER HAMILTON. (Nonesuch Press. 18s.)

The Tree of Life. An Anthology made by VIVIAN DE SOLA PINTO and GEORGE NEILL WRIGHT. (Constable. 8s. 6d.)

The Stratford Anthology. Compiled by RONALD PETRIE. (Harrap. 7s. 6d.)

The Poetical Mirror. Parodies by JAMES HOGG. Edited by T. EARLE WELBY. (Scholartis Press. 8s. 6d.)

MR. HAMILTON's collection is similar to the useful old "Anthologia Latina," with its friendly abundance of notes, which gave relief to sixth form studies; but his Latin excerpts are preceded by English versions as part of his text. The form and typography of the book resemble those of many French anthologies, small, clear, chastely embellished. So far, then, this performance is safe from abrupt dismissal as "another anthology"; it comes of good stock. We can add with little hesitation that it has its original merits in text and comment alike. Mr. Hamilton has made his way through an unexpected variety of English authors past and present in order to compose our northern portrait of his Latins from Lucretius to Claudian. It may

be that he has had the tendency to "consider too curiously" and to glean the unusual rather than the essential; if so, the picturesque result is his defence. On the other hand, his experimental inclusions occasionally lack spirit. The terrible plainness, the burning words of Catullus's

"nunc in quadruvili et angiportis
glubit magnanimos Remi nepotes"

are reduced by "Anon" to a palsied paraphrase:—

"Plies now, where the crowds are, in the shade of the wall,
A drab, with the noblest Romans of them all."

Moreover "magnanimos" has been altered to "magnanimis." But if we discourse further on this instance of dilution we shall become involved in the "famous victory" in our correspondence columns. Catullus said what he meant.

There is no doubt that Mr. Hamilton would stand high among connoisseurs of English translations from Latin poetry, if they were examined by some supernal authority who had even read Grainger's Tibullus. Mr. Hamilton regrets that the eighteenth century has not helped him at all with Tibullus. This is the sad inevitability; but he is not just to that period when he says that it was droning dull in its versions of Ovid. The "Metamorphoses," in what is called Garth's translation, is one of the most vivid, as it is one of the most extensive achievements of its kind. Dryden's presiding vigour was an inspiration to "several hands."

We turn from the imaginative countenance of the Latin race to the spiritual aspect of mankind, as it is revealed in the selection called "The Tree of Life," "designed to illustrate the essential unity of religious, philosophic, and poetic thought as expressed in ancient and modern literature." In practice this becomes a series of aphorisms, mystical apprehensions, lyrics and meditations, natural history, principles of art—in all more than five hundred moments of vision. The elusive proportion between ecstasy and reflection has been fairly maintained, Blake and Wordsworth providing an almost equal share of the items. The book might easily become a favourite successor to the old "Lyra Apostolica" type of anthology; it is thoughtfully compiled from many sources, and animated by a faith in human destiny which is needed especially in this period of ambiguities. The editors have themselves produced several of the translations from classical and foreign hierophants.

The best thing about the "Stratford Anthology" is its editor's generous purpose. All the royalties are to be devoted to the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. We are on the horns of a dilemma. We would naturally rejoice to see that plan grow fruitful. But what of the book? It is an album for which "five hundred and twenty distinguished persons" have transcribed their favourite passages. Many of these ladies and gentlemen prefer their own works, and the consequence is that we receive too many entries of this sort, but usually longer:—

"BAILEY, H. C.

"BRAN'S SONG TO THE KING

"'If you would borrow the cares of the morrow then you shall sorrow,' Bran sang; 'This is your day, live while you may. If you work through in joy and in sorrow, trust you the morrow to give you your day.'

"H. C. BAILEY, *The Fool*."

The larger audience, however, may approve of these affable memoranda, and, if so, the carping critic retires; the Theatre's the thing.

To a plain reprint of Hogg's "Poetic Mirror" (1816) Mr. Welby prefixes an appreciation of Hogg—not an easy character to define. "The Ettrick Shepherd" is not enough. Mr. Welby plots out Hogg's eccentric abilities with admirable observation and epithet, and he calls the book "in some respects the finest volume of poetic parodies in the language." Perhaps it was a mistake to reprint it entire; no one nowadays cares whether a parody of John Wilson's verse is good or bad, and Hogg is habitually long-winded. But no one has hit off Wordsworth or Coleridge with more dexterous imitation:—

"On it came
With gathering boom—loud and more loud it came,
And passing, died upon the trembling wind,
Or crept into the silence of the hill
Like startled spirit, and was heard no more!
It was a beetle. . . ."

A CRITIC IN DREAMLAND

Walter de la Mare: A Critical Study. By FORREST REID. (Faber & Gwyer. 10s. 6d.)

MR. H. G. WELLS, in his downright manner, once described Henry James as a hippopotamus chasing a pea. Nobody—probably not even Mr. Wells himself—imagined that this was an objective critical estimate of James's value as a writer, and of the position he ought to occupy in the literary world. It was simply an expression of personal impatience with a temperament and an aim that were antithetical to his own. Mr. Shaw, in his "Dramatic Opinions and Essays," goes one step further in the matter of frankness by admitting, after he has attacked a certain play, that it is a good play of its kind, but of a type that he personally is against. It is in fact a truism that a just critic must set out unbiased. It is a truism, but it is not always true. There are certain writers, of whom James is one and Mr. de la Mare another, who demand from their readers something more than freedom from an adverse prejudice. They demand a certain temperamental bias in their favour—an appreciative sympathy depending on an inborn quality of mind. Their appeal can never be universal, since they are not dealing with realities in a broad and generally recognizable way. By a subtlety, an aloofness, a refinement of artistry, they repel as many as they attract. Unlike the giants they are elusive, and must be sought on tiptoe through dim, tangled cadences and haunted lilt.

It is obvious, then, that any critic of Mr. de la Mare must have this special sympathy, otherwise he could not penetrate at all. It does not imply undue partizanship or blindness to its subject's weaknesses, but simply the ability to walk, ghostlike, through a door that others find barred up. Mr. Reid accepts and lives so easily in Mr. de la Mare's twilight world, that he makes no attempt to drag it clumsily into dusty noonday by explaining it in terms of symbols or solidity. He illumines and interprets, but the illumination is by moonlight, and the interpretation is in the same lan-

MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE

You cannot afford to ignore

an immediate and certain bonus of

£30 per cent.

This is Secured

at early and middle Ages under the

Distinctive System

of Whole Life Assurance of

The Scottish Provident Institution

The salient features of the Distinctive System are:

1 Low Premiums

on a level with the average non-profit rates;

2 Reservation of the Surplus

for those who prove to be good lives.

The Ideal System for present day requirements

A Prospectus giving full particulars and tables of rates will be sent on application.

Head Office: 6 St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH

London: 3 Lombard Street, E.C.3; 56 Chancery Lane, W.C.2;
17, Pall Mall, S.W.1

FUNDS £20,700,000

guage as the dream. It is the only possible treatment of the subject; argument and theory have no mesh fine enough to hold the work of Mr. de la Mare; and in poetry that deals with groping wonder and unanswered questions the only philosophical substructure is a negative one. There is significance in a page of boyhood reminiscence which Mr. Reid quotes at the outset. "Gulliver's Travels" then," writes de la Mare, "was that small boy's first rememberable book. In that minute the most insidious of life's habits had taken this innocent into its nets; the ichor of fantasy had begun to thin his blood." It was not Swift's biting satire he encountered, but the Gulliver of fairytale, whom children know; who travels, like the Three Mulla-Mulgars, in strange lands, and lives with folk more disproportioned than the Midget.

What Mr. Reid does is to make his way through this fantastic country which cannot be mapped by any measurements but its own. He takes it in order, from the bright daylight fancy of the "Songs of Childhood" to the deeper, more shadowed and unsatisfied hauntings of the lyrics in "Motley" and "The Veil." Beyond this exploring, if it comes to summing up Mr. Reid's conclusions, one finds that there are none to sum. Mr. de la Mare inhabits a dream world; we knew that already, and there is no facing of the question as to how this fact—this faint evasion of mankind's experience—affects his standing as a poet. In a sense then, coldly and succinctly, Mr. Reid has told us nothing. But to state this involves stepping outside the magic circle and forgetting all that has been discerned within.

And in any case Mr. Reid is not disposed to be objective. He is entangled easily by these subtle artists whose appeal is deep instead of broad. His discussion of the prose works, more especially "The Return" and the short stories, leads one to suspect that he arrived at Mr. de la Mare by way of Henry James. "After all, though one might express indignation at its failure to do so, did one really want 'The Spoils of Poynton' to make a big spectacular splash in the promiscuous pond of fiction? Did one not secretly, and perhaps selfishly, cherish it all the more just because it left those viscid waters so untroubled?"

This is not James meditating over his own work, but Mr. Reid sliding—and aware that he has done so—into James's style. Both matter and manner proclaim him an enthusiast; and between James and Mr. de la Mare's short stories is a definite link. Not that Mr. de la Mare's prose style recalls James. The similarity lies rather in that scrupulous fine artistry by which all crude and obvious statement is eliminated, until the ultimate meaning lurks in what is left unsaid. This veiled reticence is a characteristic of the delicate and non-universal writer. Mr. Reid, appreciating, is inclined possibly to over-rate it, but the fault is a permissible one in a critic who must be sensitive to the faintest rustlings in the thicket or inevitably lose his way.

"MERRIE ENGLAND" AND BIG GAME

The Romance of a Tudor House. By COLONEL J. C. B. STATHAM. (Routledge. 12s. 6d.)

THERE has never been a time in England when the nation generally has been so conscious of its past as it is now. Every dweller in the suburbs has learnt to go into ecstasies at the sight of a half-timbered cottage, and to people it at once in imagination with a complete pageant of historical figures all behaving appropriately. Is there a single Elizabethan bed left in which Queen Elizabeth did not sleep at least one night? Is there an old barn still standing in which morris dances have never been held? "Merrie England" has become a legend in which all the quaintness has been exaggerated and all the unpleasantness ignored, and every relic of the past is made to bear the whole weight of its period. Colonel Statham, musing in his courtyard, thinks it is doubtful "whether these cobbles heard much of Copernicus," but,

"if these stones, being English rag stone, could not understand the verses of Tasso and Camoens they must have listened to those of Spenser and Shakespeare, Webster and Tusser, and which have been placed as head-lines to these chapters about the house, for its walls must have echoed them as well."

Why must they? Must every wall have ears for every contemporary bard? And would not a little grammar be preferable to so much romance? The author of this book is also, it appears, the author of "With my Wife across Africa by Canoe and Caravan," and he rather oddly devotes some space to the trophies of the trek which are hung in his barn. A tiger is referred to as a "grunting mass" and a "multi-coloured horror." What would Blake have said? Colonel Statham says he wrote this chapter,

"because the barn takes so big a place in my old world garden, and the beasts whose pelts lie there come from lands where those who built old houses like mine once ventured and whose venturing nursed the spirit that they handed on to us—a spirit which filled the graveyards as well as the trenches in France."

We are thus enabled to assign to the big-game-hunting mind some responsibility for the War.

The book is partly an account of the restoration of a tumbledown Tudor manor-house and garden. Colonel Statham deserves credit for a great deal of hard, independent and enthusiastic manual work, and he has obviously a real respect for what is old. In the course of his activities he has made some really interesting discoveries, ceilings, doors, windows, fireplaces, and a hidden chamber or "priest's hole." But he seems to have found that a straightforward account of the restoration of his "Dream House" would only have made a short book, and to have padded it out with a great many quotations about English life in Tudor times. He is no doubt a thoroughly efficient country gentleman, and in spite of having been a big-game-hunter retains a love of reading and some sense of humour.

VARIED TYPES

Tiberius Cæsar. By G. P. BAKER. (Nash & Grayson. 18s.)

The Life of James, Third Earl of Derwentwater, and Charles, Fifth Earl of Derwentwater. By MAJOR FRANCIS J. A. SKEET. (Hutchinson. £1 1s.; Edition de luxe, limited to 250 copies, £1 10s.)

Stephen Hales, D.D., F.R.S.: an Eighteenth-Century Biography. By A. E. CLARK-KENNEDY, M.D., M.R.C.P. (Cambridge University Press. 15s.)

Vidocq: a Master of Crime. By E. A. BRAYLEY-HODGETTS. (Selwyn & Blount. 15s.)

Edward Gibbon Wakefield: the Man Himself. By IRMA O'CONNOR. (Selwyn & Blount. 18s.)

Life in Letters of William Dean Howells. Edited by MILDRED HOWELLS. Two vols. (Heinemann. 25s.)

Leonid Krassin: His Life and Work. By LUBOV KRASSIN. (Skeffington. 21s.)

Jørgensen: an Autobiography. Translated from the Danish by INGEBORG LUND. (Sheed & Ward. 10s. 6d.)

Sybil Thorndike. By RUSSELL THORNDIKE. (Thornton Butterworth. 21s.)

THE season's later crop of biography, if this selection from it is representative, is far better than the earlier one. Most of these nine books are good of their own kind, and several of them are more than that. To attempt to arrange such varied works in order of merit would serve little purpose, since the subject itself, rather than the treatment, is what probably attracts most readers to any particular "Life." We have, therefore, set down the books in chronological order as regards theme, and will make no effort to forge connecting links where none naturally exist.

Mr. G. P. Baker has brought a lively historical imagination and a vivacious literary style to his interpretation of the "Cæsar" of the New Testament. He supplies us not only with an interesting portrait of an enigmatic personality—a Hamlet, Lear, and Othello rolled into one—but with an ample political and social background. He weighs the strong and weak elements in Roman civilization, and holds that the Augustan age, while less completely represented by dominating personalities and systematic theories, marked, nevertheless, an advance upon the Greek achievement. He shows, however, that the defects of the Roman regime were inherent in its virtues, and that it at once necessitated and paved the way for Christianity. Mr. Baker also traces the influence of Tiberius upon the later development of Europe

in relation to the question of monarchy. If his pages are full of controversial matter, they are, at any rate, vital and stimulating.

Regarding it historically, most of us, whatever our views, can appreciate the picturesque element in Jacobitism. But Major Skeet is so incurably romantic that he considers the theory of the Divine Right of Kings to be still a live issue. He represents the third Earl of Derwentwater, who enriched Border minstrelsy with some well-known ballads, as having been a "martyr" not merely to his loyalty to the Pretender, but to truth absolute and eternal. As a Roman Catholic apologist, Major Skeet is extremely irritating. Fortunately, his book is redeemed by the profuse inclusion of contemporary letters and documents, some of which—particularly the reprint of the "Whole Proceeding" of Derwentwater's trial for high treason, in which the Lord High Steward so ingeniously and maliciously turns the Earl's elaborate defence against himself—are remarkably fascinating.

Speaking of Stephen Hales, John Wesley said: "How well did science and religion agree in this man of sound understanding." Hales, who was born in 1677, was certainly an extraordinary character. From 1709 until his death in 1761, he was "Perpetual Curate" of Teddington, as well as pluralist Rector at different times of other parishes. He was a model of clerical conscientiousness, and a pioneer in preaching practical, as distinct from theological, religion. He was also a notable scientist, who carried Harvey's exposition of the circulation of the blood a stage further, and made other important contributions to physiology and botany. He was, again, among the Trustees for the Colony of Georgia. In this capacity he met many sailors, whose conversation stimulated him to consider the question of the better ventilation of ships. His inventions for this purpose were successfully adapted for prisons and other buildings. Dr. Clark-Kennedy's biography is pleasant, concise, and lucid.

A very different career was that of François Eugene Vidocq, the eighteenth-century French detective. Vidocq owed his success to the fact that he was a thief set to catch thieves. In his earlier years he indulged in most kinds of vice and crime, and had many thrilling adventures. He only escaped the guillotine at last by turning "informer" and betraying some of his old companions to death. As a secret police agent, he made some fine "catches"; but it must be confessed that in this readable narrative, based upon his own extensive memoirs, he is more entertaining before his reformation—if such it sincerely was—than after it.

Though temperamentally very different, and though his own literary output was even more profuse and varied than that of his English contemporary, the late William Dean Howells held in America a position somewhat analogous to that of Sir Edmund Gosse in this country. Like Gosse, he will probably be remembered mainly as an influence and as the friend of most of the leading writers and other public men of his long day. His sister has compiled a biography by arranging a selection of his letters in chronological order, with connecting notes by herself. The letters reveal Howells' wide range of interest and sympathy; but their unruffled kindness and good humour tend slightly towards monotony.

Madame Krassin's intimate volume of reminiscences substantiates her claim that her husband, while he worked under Lenin, had neither fanatical nor selfish aims. His own letters sufficiently prove that it was a desire to keep the new Russia in touch with economic realities that impelled him to serve under one with whom he often violently disagreed. The chapter in which his wife deals with the Zinoviev affair shows that, in his strictly businesslike attempts to promote trade relations between Russia and England, Krassin was essentially at warfare with the "amateur" Soviet diplomacy to which he had nominally to subscribe.

In the first volume of his "Autobiography," published last year, Johannes Jørgensen, the Danish writer, described his early intellectual and spiritual struggles, under the successive influences of Ibsen, Strindberg, and Nietzsche, from the last of whom he reacted sharply towards Catholicism. The present volume, which takes up the tale from 1894, when he was twenty-six, follows the author's path to

the Roman Church itself. His pages reflect a sensitive, emotionally susceptible, and highly introspective nature. Catholic readers will doubtless regard his conversion as an authentic triumph of truth, while non-Catholics may feel that it represents, rather, a surrender. Happily, the book is not exclusively concerned with religious controversy. The writer travelled widely over the Continent during his search for salvation, and many of his scenes have objective interest or beauty.

Mr. Russell Thorndike's biography of his sister is facetiously chatty and anecdotal, and is too freely sprinkled with brotherly chaff. Miss Thorndike is allowed, to a considerable extent, to speak for herself through her own letters to her family. One may question the good taste of such intimacies. But the volume will certainly be a best-seller.

EUROPE VERSUS AMERICA

Who Will Be Master, Europe or America? By LUCIEN ROMIER.
Translated from the French by MATTHEW JOSEPHSON.
(Hamilton. 12s. 6d.)

THE growth of the collectivistic spirit, the result of the dominance of the machine, is the great problem with which the world to-day has to contend. Human beings have been dehumanized, have become, as it were, "cogs in the machine." The dignity of the individual, whose right it is to be a world in himself, is going by the board, and woe to him who wishes to maintain the old humanities. Above all, the family is threatened, and if things go on as they are it will cease to exist. Economics are to be the basis of the new order, they may well become the *Alpha and Omega* of existence. Such is the threat from America, no less than from Russia. Standardization is only another, and perhaps more dangerous, form of the Communistic-collectivistic spirit. Hence, the commonly accepted definition of the word



WET PAINT IS DIFFERENT FROM DRY

Wet paint looks much like dry paint at first sight. If you do not realise how important the difference is, just sit on it!

In the same way if you are not aware of the difference between gummy petrol and the clean, dry efficiency of Shell, just try Shell in your car and let its superiority speak for itself.

THE DIFFERENCE—Shell petrol is blended from sources some of which are exclusive. The essentials—anti-knocking, chemical cleanliness, easy starting and rapid acceleration—are so balanced in Shell that none is absent and none developed at the expense of another.

SHELL
petrol is different

A POSTCARD

will bring you a free copy of

DISCOVERY

the magazine which presents modern knowledge with a popular appeal. This is an age of discovery, of progression in all phases of science. Are you keeping in touch with developments, or does your newspaper nowadays contain items which convey little to you?

Do you know that attempts are to be made to cross the Channel by a "rocket" built on similar lines to a "rocket" that has already achieved remarkable speeds on land and ice?

Is it news to you that the draining of the Italian lake Nemi has now revealed the prow of one of the famous barges of Emperor Caligula?

Do you know that aerial photography can detect the outline of ancient encampments that defy all other methods of discovery?

Is the great advance in the science of food values and dietetics known to you only by the one word "Vitamins"?

On these and other subjects **DISCOVERY** can keep you informed. Its contributors are experts, but experts who can impart their knowledge in non-technical language. They make their subjects live and invest them with an enthusiasm which the reader shares. The journal is printed on art paper, so that its many illustrations are reproduced with admirable effect.

DISCOVERY is educative without being dull.
DISCOVERY is modern and yet authoritative.
DISCOVERY is distinctive and always up-to-date.

SEND YOUR POSTCARD NOW

to **DISCOVERY**, Bouverie House, Fleet Street, E.C.4.



THE HOGARTH PRESS
52 Tavistock Square, W.C.



A WOMAN OF INDIA

The Life of Saroj Nalini

By G. S. DUTT, I.C.S.

4s. 6d.

Spectator :—

"Simple, restrained, concise, and inspired by deep feeling, it has permanent value as a literary portrait. But to those who care for India, and who wish to acquire that sympathetic insight and sane optimism which India requires of her suitors, it is much more than this."

H. G. WELLS

THE COMMON SENSE
OF WORLD PEACE

2s. 6d.

Times Literary Supplement :—

"Mr. Wells has printed the address which he delivered to the Reichstag last April. . . The ideal of a world State is always with him, and his business in this address is not to develop it in phantasy but to relate it to the conditions of the time. The result is significant of the strength and weakness of his thought."

B O O K S

THE THIRD FLOOR REMAINDERS

John and Edward Bumpus, Ltd., have a large stock of reduced books, both new and second-hand, on the third floor at 350 Oxford Street, W.1 and would like you to see them. If you want a book in a hurry remember Bumpus's telephone number is Mayfair 1223.

B U M P U S

INSURANCE SUPPLEMENT

The Annual Insurance Supplement will be issued with "The NATION" next week.

It will contain a number of articles on Insurance, and the usual £10 Premium Table, revised and brought up to date.

The Supplement will, in addition, contain an article on Building Societies.

This Supplement is now a recognized, independent publication, and is especially valuable as a work of reference because of the £10 Premium Table.

Order your copy now.

"proletariat," a vague term at best, is rejected in favour of a broader interpretation. It is, says M. Romier, "all humanity subjecting itself to matter or the machine; no longer dominant, but yielding passively in its ways of living, its tastes, its ideas, to the absolute empire of a purely material or mechanical evolution." In short, owners as well as employees fall under the definition; it is, therefore, to be inferred (though the author does not say so) that since, willy-nilly, we are all "proletarians," there can be no such thing as a proletarian dictatorship; but we are threatened with a dictatorship far more reprehensible, since the human factor is to be absent from its composition, *i.e.*, the dictatorship of the machine. Such is the new order which M. Romier has in mind; begun in Europe, America has far outstripped the old world in establishing a civilization based wholly on business, on the law of supply and demand. We have still little inkling of its real meaning, but there can be no question that the new order presents not only a real danger to Europe and its old culture, but contains seeds for its own destruction; for "every civilization that has no object other than to assure men of prosperity is doomed to decay."

How is Europe to resist the assaults of so potent an enemy, all the more insidious because it is an abstract rather than a human force? M. Romier proposes the "deproletarianization" of the masses, which "would mean above all to make man, in the face of matter, master of his own consciousness; for one thing to arm him so he can defend himself, so that he is free to work and develop his faculties in this transformed universe where he is called to live: for another, to preserve or nourish in him, beyond the merely material considerations, certain virtues, for want of which he will never be other than a 'proletarian'—slave of his age, instead of master of it." Indeed, what the author proposes is in the nature of a "conservative" revolution; which brings us back to "Erewhon," the Bible of all anti-machine literature, and its prophecy of war between machinists and anti-machinists. M. Romier's book is but another commentary, which marshals a host of hard facts having a bearing on a problem which looms increasingly in the public eye.

AGRICULTURAL CO-OPERATION IN RUSSIA

Agricultural Co-operation in the Soviet Union. By G. RATNER. Edited by the HORACE PLUNKETT FOUNDATION and translated by M. DIGBY. (Routledge. 3s.)

Now that events have rendered likely the early resumption of normal relations with Russia, enlightenment as to the true conditions prevailing in that baffling land of contradictions becomes even more important than before. There is every reason, therefore, for welcoming this little book, which gives in small compass a wealth of facts and figures with regard to one of the most interesting aspects of Russia's economic life during the past few years—the remarkable development of agricultural co-operation among the peasants. Encouraged by the State since the inauguration of the new economic policy in 1921, the movement has grown with amazing rapidity, until there now exists a powerful organization, embracing within its scope a very large proportion of the whole agricultural production of the country. Before the war there were 22,000 individual co-operative societies in the territories now forming part of the U.S.S.R. Now there are 100,000, and fully half of all the peasant households in Russia are associated in one way or another with the movement. Alike on the side of production and sale; the supplying of the manufactured goods, which the peasants require for their productive activities; and the organization of agricultural credit, a high degree of success has been attained. Progress has been made on the technical side, and closely associated with this are some interesting recent experiments in the direction of collective farming.

For the outside world, the question of foreign trade is particularly important. The movement is allowed by the State to conduct its foreign trading operations independently through its own representatives. It has agencies in Berlin, London, New York, Paris, and Riga, the two latter being branches of the London agency. The imports of agricultural machinery, &c., carried out by the movement

increased more than eight times in five years and amounted in 1928 to nearly half of the total imports into Russia. Some figures are well worth noting for purposes of comparison. The total turnover (exports and imports) of the Berlin agency increased more than two and a half times from 1925 to 1927-28. In the case of the New York agency, the turnover was more than doubled in the same period, and the increase was mainly due to the larger purchases of manufactured goods for import into Russia. The turnover of the London agency remained practically stationary, purchases having almost wholly ceased with the breaking off of diplomatic relations, while the export of certain articles diminished also. The unsatisfactory credit arrangements obtainable, as compared with those in other countries, were one factor in the reduction of purchases. The moral of all this is obvious. In the rebuilding of British trade with Russia, the Russian agricultural co-operatives are undoubtedly destined to play an important part, and those who have that object at heart cannot do better than turn for guidance to Mr. Ratner's informative and practical book.

THE READING ROOM

The Reading Room of the British Museum. By G. F. BARWICK. (Benn. 10s. 6d.)

THIS little book should please those who use the Reading Room, and others, too, for it contains some glimpses of famous people and a few matters of general interest.

Mr. Barwick traces the history of the Room from when it was first opened, on January 15th, 1759, to the present day. In the December of the preceding year, the Trustees of the Museum had resolved: "That the corner room No. 90 on the base story [of Montagu House in Great Russell Street] be appropriated for the reading-room and that a proper wainscot table covered with green bays, in the same manner as those in the libraries, be prepared for the same, with twenty chairs of the same kind with those already provided for the several Departments of the House." It then numbered eight readers in all. Now, the average daily attendance is about seven hundred, which represents only a fraction of the total membership. The present Room was opened in 1857.

Among the earliest readers were Gray, Hume, and Gibbon. Isaac Disraeli, who became "father" of the Room, was a reader from about 1786 to 1848. At the beginning of the nineteenth century, Scott came to work in connection with his edition of Dryden. In 1826, after his retirement, Lamb writes: "I am going through a course of reading at the Museum. . . . It is a sort of office to me; hours, 10-4, the same. It does me good. Man must have regular occupation, that has been used to it." He was reading the older dramatists.

Of the ordinary people who frequent the Reading Room, Carlyle, in his day, says that they ". . . are very miscellaneous in character; perhaps many of them persons whom it is not worth while to take much trouble to accommodate. The use they make of the library is, to assist them in drawing up articles for Compilations, Dictionaries, and Encyclopædias, and the stuff called 'useful knowledge.' . . . There are not many persons who are prosecuting any inquiry which involves much delicate intellect. . . . I believe there are several persons in a state of imbecility, who come to read in the British Museum. I have been informed that there are several in that state who are sent there by their friends to pass away their time."

Mr. Barwick, who was Keeper of Printed Books, has some interesting observations to make on his own account. In 1906, women formed a fifth of the daily average; in 1913, a third; and now, nearly a half. The books most in demand twenty years ago were those on theology. At present the greatest demand is for science, particularly medicine and psychology. But poetry has risen from the fifth to the second place.

In 1923, a lady wrote to the Reading Room: "Will you be kind enough to have some books of superstitions, love, marriage, birth, weather, flowers, cats, dress, Christmas, New Year, Midsummer, All Hallows, illness, &c., ready for me to-morrow (Sat.) morn?"

PRACTICAL CRITICISM

By I. A. RICHARDS, author of "Principles of Literary Criticism." 12s. 6d. net.

"One of our best psychological critics . . . in this excellent book . . . has hit upon an admirable device, and carried it out in the true scientific spirit. Choosing a dozen poems, he has concealed their authorship and submitted them to the judgment of about a hundred educated persons. The results are interesting. . . . Having secured these, he proceeds in the most thorough and scientific fashion to analyse them. . . . This book is one of the best antidotes to humbug I have ever seen."—*Daily News*.

MRS GASKELL

By A. STANTON WHITFIELD. With portrait. 7s. 6d. net.

This study of Mrs. Gaskell and her work, the first to appear, is alive and expresses more than a little of the spirit of the Victorian age. The book opens with a biographical sketch, and continues with an examination of Mrs Gaskell as novelist, short-story writer, and biographer.

THE BYZANTINE ACHIEVEMENT

A.D. 330—1453

By ROBERT BYRON. With 16 plates. 15s. net.

"This is an interesting and unusual book. He has succeeded in painting as fine, as brightly coloured a picture of the Byzantine Empire as we can recollect. He has drunk of the essence of the East; intoxicated, has fallen in love with the beauty of the Ægean. The picture of Byzantine life that he gives is fascinating."—*Manchester Guardian*.

THE ABC OF PSYCHOLOGY

By C. K. OGDEN, Editor of the "International Library of Psychology." 4s. 6d. net.

"Brilliantly successful. His book is orderly, clear, and comprehensive. These are great virtues; to them Mr. Ogden adds another, conciseness. A book of this sort has been badly wanted, it fulfils admirably a real need, and can be confidently recommended to students."—*Spectator*.

ANTS, BEES AND WASPS

By Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, F.R.S. New Edition by J. G. Myers, Sc.D., F.E.S. With 4 Colour Plates and numerous Text illustrations. 10s. 6d. net.

"It is a most useful delight to have a book which gives the text and, without loss of admiration, draws the blue pencil under his errors. Indeed, a new formula of editing, very pleasing to popular and scientific readers, has been invented by Mr. Myers."—*Observer*.

The Background of History

An important new series of memoirs, dealing with life in court, camp, and high society, by contemporary observers of the events.

FIRST TWO VOLUMES MEMOIRS OF CAPTAIN CARLETON

Edited by CYRIL HUGHES HARTMANN. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net.

"That the book is admirable reading, that it gives a picture of the conduct of operations of the period and of Spanish life in so attractive a form as to bring upon itself the attribution of Defoe's authorship, are open to no doubt. For that alone (the plain, unpretentious style) its reprint would have been fully justified."—*Times Literary Supplement*.

MEMOIRS OF LEONORA CHRISTINA

Translated by F. E. BUNNETT. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net.

"Adventurous, loyal, daring as this Danish princess is as a free woman, as a prisoner she has ten times the imaginative attraction. This is an extraordinarily vivid and exciting book; no novel could be more interesting than this authentic historical document."—*T. P.'s Weekly*.

ROUTLEDGE : KEGAN PAUL
BROADWAY HOUSE, CARTER LANE, LONDON, E.C.

New CAMBRIDGE Books

THE EIGHTEEN - SEVENTIES

Essays by Fellows of the Royal Society of Literature.

Edited by HARLEY GRANVILLE-BARKER.

Demy 8vo. 12s 6d net.

1. By THE MARQUESS OF CREWE. *Lord Houghton and his Circle.*
2. By HUGH WALPOLE. *Novelists of the 'Seventies.*
3. By WALTER DE LA MARE. *Some Women Novelists of the 'Seventies.*
4. By GEORGE SAINTSBURY. *Andrew Lang in the 'Seventies—and After.*
5. By JOHN DRINKWATER. *The Poetry of the 'Seventies.*
6. By V. SACKVILLE-WEST. *The Women Poets of the 'Seventies.*
7. By SIR ARTHUR PINERO. *The Theatre in the 'Seventies.*
8. By HARLEY GRANVILLE-BARKER. *Tennyson, Swinburne, Meredith—and the Theatre.*
9. By FREDERICK S. BOAS. *Critics and Criticism in the 'Seventies.*
10. By R. W. MACAN. *Oxford in the 'Seventies.*
11. By W. E. HEITLAND. *Cambridge in the 'Seventies.*

STEPHEN HALES, D.D., F.R.S.

An 18th-century Biography.

By A. E. CLARK-KENNEDY, M.D., M.R.C.P.
With 14 collotype plates. Demy 8vo. 15s net.

In the belief that Hales's remarkable character is of some general interest, Dr Clark-Kennedy, Physician to the London Hospital, has written the story of his life and given a simple account of his researches in such varied subjects as animal physiology, plant physiology, and the ventilation of ships and prisons, and of the part which he played in the development of the colony of Georgia.

THE EMPEROR ROMANUS LECAPENUS AND HIS REIGN

A Study of 10th-century Byzantium.

By STEVEN RUNCIMAN. Demy 8vo. 16s net.

BUILDING CRAFTSMANSHIP IN BRICK AND TILE, AND IN STONE SLATES

By NATHANIEL LLOYD, O.B.E., F.S.A.

Author of *A History of English Brickwork* and of 'Practical Brickwork' in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*.

With 162 illustrations. Demy 4to. 15s net.

This work is written for those who appreciate charm of effect in building construction and want to know how it is done.

ANGLO - IRISH LITERATURE, 1200-1582

By ST JOHN D. SEYMOUR, B.D., Litt.D.

Demy 8vo. 12s 6d net.

This book has been written with the object of giving the ordinary reader a general connected account of the non-Celtic literature of Ireland from 1200 to 1582, that is, of the prose and verse written in Norman-French, Latin, or English.

THE FUTURE OF GREEK STUDIES

By D. S. ROBERTSON, M.A., Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge. Inaugural lecture.

Crown 8vo. 2s net.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4

NOVELS IN BRIEF

Beauty on Earth. By C. F. RAMUZ. Translated from the French. (Putnam. 7s. 6d.)

The idea of this novel is that beauty in a woman is too much for men. There is no place for such beauty on earth. It is destructive. The idea occurs in writers of such different stature and mentality as Tchekov, Conrad, and Galsworthy, in all of whom it is far more ably treated (to put it at the least) than it is in this book. Juliette, the beauty, who comes from Cuba on her father's death to live with her uncle, the café keeper in the lakeside village in the South of France, remains an idea. She is never described. Only the disastrous effects she produces are described. But, as she is presented as a human being and cannot therefore be regarded as merely the embodiment of beauty, it is impossible to account for her behaviour, unless on the grounds of mental deficiency; and it is certain that she is not meant to be insane. This is the main defect. There is not enough reason for Juliette. But the novel contains some excellent descriptions and impressions. It is worth noting that M. Ramuz uses colour more like an artist than a novelist. The style is unusual. In French, it may be beautiful; it fails in English. The translation reveals all the mechanism, the transitions and changes of tense. The anonymous American translator might have made his version more readable; but his task was undoubtedly difficult, and he has not acquitted himself too badly.

The Prince or Somebody. By LOUIS GOLDING. (Knopf. 7s. 6d.)

It is not too much to say that in this novel Mr. Golding has simply gone to pieces. The theme, a man's jealousy for the past of the woman he loves, has scarcely been touched in English fiction, but Mr. Golding has not taken advantage of his opportunity as an innovator. He might even have done better if he had treated his theme pretentiously, but he has chosen to be alternately sentimental, facetious, and melodramatic. Fyodor cannot forgive Merryl for having had children in an earlier marriage. Mad with jealousy, he tries repeatedly to kill her, and, failing, kills himself. The action is seen through the eyes of Ben Wain, an agreeable but not very bright young Englishman, to whom Merryl and Fyodor are creatures of mystery and enchantment. Merryl is a Doña Rita type, vital and ageless. The inscrutable Fyodor is a prince of the blood, pretender to the throne of Russia. But Mr. Golding arouses curiosity, not interest; and as soon as we have satisfied our curiosity, as soon as we have found out what is the matter with Fyodor, the novel loses its attraction. Apart from the sentimentality he lavishes on Merryl and the dog Boris, Mr. Golding makes one or two surprising mistakes for a more or less serious modern novelist. He intrudes himself, and he lets his "flat" characters (the Wuttigs, for example) impede the progress of the story. They exasperate the reader, and they look suspiciously like mere padding.

Riven. By JEAN DEVANNY. (Duckworth. 7s. 6d.)

Although there is something on every page of this novel to antagonize the sensitive reader, it would be unjust not to take it seriously and not to admit that Mrs. Devanny has considerable power of characterization. Her people are so alive and interesting that we wish it were possible to consider them apart from the medium, a style at once pretentious ("No slightest adumbration of a basic change in the love-tissues binding her to her son had approached her") and sentimental ("New babies opening to life as daffodils uncurled to the sun. . . . Shoulders so fat and so crinkly; tiny arms with wee dimpled elbows and covered with down"). But style, not knowledge of life or power of characterization, is the real index to a writer's capacity and attitude; and the vitality of Mrs. Devanny's people does not conceal the nature of her approach to them. The scene is set in a comfortable home in a town on the Australian coast. There are three children, Lilith, grave and capable, works among the poor; Fay is headstrong and shallow, and Hadrian goes to Europe to study art. The father is a kind of Babbitt. But the central character is the mother. She belongs distinctly to the Mrs. Ramsay type. She is abundantly realized in all her relationships, and she is shown to develop in the three crises. The other persons, Alicia, Charlie, and Justine, are not so good. Perhaps they are superfluous. But all the physical impressions are vivid, and the story itself is absorbing.

Spring Madness. By F. C. WILLIAMS. (Hutchinson. 7s. 6d.)

This is all about a hen-pecked little man who runs away from home and has an adventure in the country. He is

robbed by a tramp, shaken up in a car smash, coaxed by a delicious girl to take part in a criminal deception, witnesses a murder, and returns home in triumph. The story should prove amusing for an hour or so on the beach.

AUCTION BRIDGE

By CALIBAN.

SUPPORTING PARTNER'S BID (I.)

I NOTICE that many of those who play Auction regularly have never worked out for themselves, or even attempted to work out, the principles upon which they should support their partners' bids. They are content to rely upon an instinctive judgment of the situation. Where a player has an exceptionally keen "card sense" this is, perhaps, as good as anything else; native ability, combined with experience, will ensure the right decision, though the maker of it may not be able to offer a reasoned explanation. But such combination of native ability and experience is not by any means common; and the average player, "muddling along" in what we call our "characteristically British" fashion, throws away hundreds of points every week—merely because he is too lazy to apply his mind systematically to an ever-recurrent aspect of the game.

Let us attempt, then, to analyze this problem of the supporting bid. It involves, as a moment's consideration will show, two related questions:—

- (1) How many tricks must one's hand be worth to enable one to support one's partner?
- (2) How can the trick-value of the hand be calculated?

We will deal with the two questions separately.

Minimum trick-values for a supporting bid.

The mathematics of the problem are extremely simple, yet I doubt whether one player in ten attempts to work them out. Some examples will make them clear. Suppose, first, that at the score of Love-all, Z, the dealer, has opened the bidding with One Heart. Suppose that A, on his left, has over-called with One Spade. It is now Y's turn to bid. How many probable tricks must he hold in his hand to support his partner's call?

The facts available are these:—

(1) Z has called One Heart. He therefore *expects* (in the mathematical sense) to make at least seven tricks if the hand is played in Hearts.

(2) As far as appears from the two calls so far made, there is nothing abnormal about the distribution of the cards.

Now for the inferences from these facts:—

- (1) Z expects to make seven tricks if Hearts are trumps.
- (2) He is entitled to assume that the tricks he cannot make himself will be equally divided between the other three players.
- (3) He estimates, therefore, that his own hand, if played in Hearts, is worth *four* tricks at least, and he may be counting on Y for as many as *three*.

This last statement is perhaps not self-evident. The shortest method of demonstrating that it represents Z's expectation is a very simple algebraical formula:—

Let x be the trick-value of Z's hand if played in Hearts,

$$\text{Then } x \text{ plus } \frac{13 - x}{3} = 7 \quad \text{i.e., } x = 4.$$

Or, put into words: there are thirteen tricks in all; Z is hoping, with Y's assistance, to make seven; he is entitled to assume that Y will make one-third of the tricks that he does not make himself; and the minimum strength in his own hand that satisfies these conditions is four tricks.

We now know exactly where Y stands. If, with Hearts trumps, his hand is worth more than three tricks, it is his duty to support his partner (unless, of course, he has game in some other call). If his hand is worth less than three tricks, he should pass.

The same process of reasoning is applicable, whatever Z's initial call. Suppose that he has opened with *Three* Hearts, and that A has called *Three* Spades. Then, applying the same formula as before to arrive at Z's estimate of the value of his hand, we get

$$x \text{ plus } \frac{13 - x}{3} = 9$$

where x is the minimum trick-value of Z's hand.



**WILLIAMS AND
NORGATE LTD.**



BYGONE DAYS AND NOW

By CHARLES WICKSTEED

"Worth thinking about."—*Liverpool Courier*.

"Sane, charming and hopeful."—*Spectator*.

2s. 6d. net.

THE INDIAN FERMENT

A Traveller's Tale

By H. G. ALEXANDER, M.A.

A penetrating account of a journey through India, dealing with social and political conditions.

7s. 6d. net.

CHINESE POLITICAL THOUGHT

By ELBERT DUNCAN THOMAS, A.B., Ph.D.

"It is so interesting that no one concerned with the theory of politics should miss reading it."—*The Nation*.

18s. net.

A VISION OF EDUCATION

By J. H. BURNS, B.Sc.

With a Preface by ALDOUS HUXLEY

"A good example of modern originality in attack. . . . It is stimulating criticism."—*Yorkshire Post*.

3s. 6d. net.

OUR PREHISTORIC ANCESTORS

By H. F. CLELAND

A beautifully illustrated account of man's development from the Old Stone Age to the Age of Iron.

Profusely Illustrated.

20s. net.

COMMUNIST RUSSIA

The Hammer and the Scythe

By ANNE O'HARE McCORMICK

"Interesting and brightly written narrative . . . it cannot but prove stimulating and interesting reading."—*Scotsman*.

10s. 6d. net.

HOW BIRDS LIVE

By E. M. NICHOLSON

"This is a masterly, rare, and exceedingly useful little book."—*Spectator*.

Coloured Frontispiece.

2nd Edition.

5s. net.

THE AIMS OF EDUCATION

And Other Essays

By A. N. WHITEHEAD, LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.S.

"Forceful and exhilarating essays on the aims of education."

—*Daily Telegraph*.

7s. 6d. net.

SCHOOLS, TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS IN SOVIET RUSSIA

With an Introduction by W. T. GOODE

"A mass of new and interesting information about the educational work . . . in Russia."—*Schoolmaster*.

Illustrated.

Cloth 3s. 6d., Paper 2s. net.

THE AMERICAN FEDERAL SYSTEM

By K. B. SMELLIE, B.A.

"The best short introduction to the problems of American Federal Government."—*Nation*.

5s. net.



38 GREAT ORMOND STREET
LONDON, W.C.1.



You can have THE MYSTERY OF THE TRADE DEPRESSION

By FREDERIC E. HOLSINGER

A book which in simple and non-technical language makes a sensational exposure of what is really wrong in the economic system, and of the fallacies and contradictions in the teachings of the Economists

ON FIVE DAYS' APPROVAL

By sending 7s. 6d. (the price of the book) and eightpence extra (for postage). If the book is received back within seven days of dispatch the whole price of the book (7s. 6d.) will be forthwith returned.

For one hundred years this country has tried to maintain Employment and Prosperity upon the basis of an Export Surplus or the Export of Capital. The result has been a disastrous failure, as shown by over a million unemployed and the most appalling poverty.

In *The Mystery of the Trade Depression* it is shown that it is a ridiculous fallacy that Employment and Prosperity can be maintained by the Export of Capital. The logic of the book is simple. The only possible justification of the Export of Capital is the Import of Interest in the form of foodstuffs, raw materials and other goods. It is proved in *The Mystery of the Trade Depression* upon irrefutable evidence that the income from British capital invested in overseas lands is a financial fiction, that no foodstuffs, raw materials or other goods are received in payment of interest and that the capital exported has been completely lost to this country.

There could be no more sensational disclosure in the economic sphere, because this country is the world's largest exporter of capital.

In no less than ten chapters the author answers in an entertaining and detailed manner all the pretexts upon which the export of capital has hitherto been maintained.

The author shows, among other things, how exactly the export of capital arises and that it is destructive of genuine trade, because it must have the effect of compelling the debtor countries to try to reduce imports and increase exports in order to find a surplus of exports with which to make payments of interest.

The author shows that the tariffs in the Dominions, India, the Republics of South America and the States of Central Europe—all debtor countries—are an inevitable reaction to the Export of Capital from this country.

In a chapter entitled "The Myth of Mercantilism," the author gives the first economic explanation of the absorption of the precious metals by India, where the author has lived for thirteen years, and explodes the fallacy of the Economists that it arises from "an ingrained fondness for handling hard gold" in the people of India.

The Mystery of the Trade Depression is a most sensational and epoch-making book. It will revolutionise economic thought more completely than Adam Smith's "The Wealth of Nations." Incidentally, it is a vindication of John Stuart Mill, who, unlike Adam Smith, was, upon theoretical grounds, opposed to the Export of Capital.

Write to-day for a copy on approval, enclosing remittance, to

FREDERIC E. HOLSINGER

40-43, Fleet Street.

Telephone: Central 7769.

Whence, $x = 7$. In this case, therefore, Z is only "expecting" two tricks from Y, and the latter should "lift" the call if he assesses the value of his hand at more than two.

To conclude this part of the argument, a table may be drawn up showing the minimum (in tricks) that Y's hand should be worth to enable him to support his partner's call:—

Where declarer's (Z's) initial bid is	He is entitled to assume that his partner's hand is worth	And his partner (Y) should not raise him unless his hand is worth
One	3 tricks	$3\frac{1}{2}$ — 4 tricks
Two	$2\frac{1}{2}$ "	3 — $3\frac{1}{2}$ "
Three	2 "	$2\frac{1}{2}$ — 3 "
Four	$1\frac{1}{2}$ "	2 — $2\frac{1}{2}$ "
Five	1 "	$1\frac{1}{2}$ — 2 "
Six	$\frac{1}{2}$ "	1 — $1\frac{1}{2}$ "

This table must not, of course, be too rigidly interpreted. Special considerations—e.g., the psychology of the players, their known tendency to under-bid or over-bid, the state of the score, and the intervention of a pre-emptive bid—must all be taken into account.

Next week I will deal with the second part of the question: the calculation of the trick-value of the hand.

NEW GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

H.M.V. RECORDS

CASALS is a 'cellist who is almost always worth hearing whatever he plays. He makes a very good instrumental record by playing two Spanish dances, one by Granados and the other by Popper (10-in. record. DA1025. 6s.).

The best vocal record is undoubtedly the duet "Mira, O Norma" from Bellini's "Norma," sung by Rosa Ponselle and Marion Telva (12-in. record. DB1276. 8s. 6d.). This opera, rarely heard in England, has just been revived at Covent Garden, and Rosa Ponselle scored a great success. This record of one of the best of duets between the women singers shows that the success was deserved. Another very good soprano, well known to gramophonists, Dusolina Giannini, sings with obvious enjoyment "Un bel di vedremo" from "Madame Butterfly," and "In quelle trine morbide" from "Manon Lescaut" (12-in. record. DB1264. 8s. 6d.). Puccini's "Fanciulla del West" has not been heard in London for many years, but it is being revived this season at Covent Garden. Alessandro Valente, tenor, sings two songs from it, "Or son sei mesi" and "Ch'ella mi creda libero" (B3015. 3s.).

The Berlin State Opera Orchestra plays the tuneful work of Tschalkowsky known as "Capriccio Italien," and plays it well (D1593. 6s. 6d.). Many people will enjoy the overture to Donizetti's "Daughter of the Regiment," played with spirit by the La Scala Orchestra (C1654. 4s. 6d.).

THE OWNER-DRIVER

A CAR WITH TWO "TOP" SPEEDS!

CARS with four-speeds are not exceptional in this country. In America they are. But our Western friends have given a new meaning to "four-speeds." What we call "third" and "fourth," they style "low-top" and "high-top." And on the Graham-Paige cars the "twin top" speeds are *equally silent*, although only the "high-top" is a direct drive. The "low-top" is semi-direct, employing quiet internal gears, constantly in mesh. Ordinary spur gears, such as we are accustomed to, are used for first and second speeds, but "first" is held in reserve for emergencies and can be engaged only by raising a trigger on the gear lever. One starts in second, and after that all normal driving is done on "low-top" or "high-top."

There are no new tricks to learn about the driving of a Graham-Paige; on the contrary, *silent changes* between third and fourth can be made, without double de-clutching, at any speed. This is due, of course, to these gears being constantly in mesh, and this is the secret of the popularity the Graham-Paige has already achieved.

I want a high gear ratio for main roads, with one slightly lower for hill climbing. The majority of American cars have a top gear ratio of about 5 to 1, but on the Graham-Paige *third* is 5.6 to 1, and fourth is 3.9 to 1.

When the Graham-Paige is travelling at 50 miles an hour on "high-top" the engine is making no more revolutions per minute than the average American car is making at 38 miles an hour; consequently one uses no more fuel or oil in 1,000 miles on the Graham-Paige than are used in 760 miles on the majority of cars made in the same country.

"Twin-top" transmission, therefore, not only means noiseless running both on third and fourth speeds—with simplified gear changing—but much lower running costs and decreased wear-and-tear. High road speeds are obtainable without the maximum engine shaft-speed, and that minimizes the tendency to vibrate, reduces friction, and also gives quieter and cooler running. Incidentally also, frictional losses are reduced and acceleration improved.

I have had an opportunity of taking a Graham-Paige model 612 saloon over some of the rough and steep hills of Yorkshire. It was a brand-new car, just delivered from stock, but in spite of the fact that the engine had not been "run in" all the work was done on the high and low-top speeds.

What surprised me most was the flexible high-top gear performance. On a rear-axle ratio of 3.9 to one I expected a good deal of gear-changing, with a new car, but the "low-top" speed was seldom needed, and when it was required all one had to do was to slip the clutch and push the gear lever to "third." Nothing but the increased engine speed indicated that any change had been made, and a passenger would have to be very cute and observant to detect the change—so quiet is the "low-top" gear mechanism.

Such a car is delightful to drive, and one anticipates with confidence the rapid adoption of this type of transmission. I cannot find any "snags" about it.

The American system of indicating models is instructive. A model "612" is a six-cylinder chassis with a wheelbase of 112 inches; a model "837" has eight cylinders and a wheelbase of 137 inches.

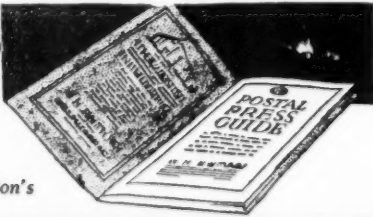
The lowest horse-power Graham-Paige, with a bore and stroke of 76.2 mm. and 114.3 mm., is rated at 21.6 h.p., and develops 65 brake horse-power at 3,200 revs. per minute. The engine has 4-point rubber suspension and a seven bearing crankshaft with $2\frac{1}{2}$ -inch bearings. This model 612 was originally supplied with a three-speed gear box only, but it can be obtained now with "twin top" transmission. The margin in price between the ordinary and the extraordinary is £25, and I should pay the difference without a murmur.

One is glad to see that the hydraulically operated four-wheel brakes are now of the *internally expanding* type; that detachable wheels, instead of rims are supplied; and that hydraulic shock absorbers have been standardized—three very desirable improvements.

All bright metal parts, even the front and rear bumpers, are chromium plated, and amongst the accessories is a switch which locks both the steering and ignition simultaneously.

RAYNER ROBERTS.

Bona-fide readers of THE NATION may submit any of their motor inquiries to our Motoring Correspondent for his comments and advice. They should be addressed: Rayner Roberts, THE NATION AND ATHENÆUM, 38, Great James Street, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.



W. H. Smith & Son's
Service of

PAPERS BY POST

Readers of the "Nation" who live abroad or in the less accessible parts of Great Britain, and who would like to have British Papers posted to them regularly, are invited to write for a free copy of W. H. Smith & Son's "Postal Press Guide."

W. H. SMITH & SON, LTD.
39 STRAND HOUSE, LONDON, W.C.2

APPOINTMENTS VACANT & WANTED.

CORNWALL EDUCATION COMMITTEE.

CAMBORNE COUNTY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

WANTED, in September, 1929:—

(1) Assistant Mistress to take charge of the Science Teaching throughout the School, including Botany, Chemistry, and Physics. Honours (Botany) Degree and experience essential.

(2) Assistant Mistress to take charge of the English teaching throughout the School, including work for Higher Certificate. Good Honours Degree and experience essential.

Salary in accordance with the Burnham Award for Secondary Schools. Forms of application (which should be returned not later than July 4th, 1929) may be obtained by forwarding a stamped and addressed foolscap envelope to the Head Mistress, County School for Girls, Camborne.

F. R. PASCOE,
Secretary for Education.

Education Department,
County Hall, Truro.
June 17th, 1929.

WEST SUSSEX EDUCATION COMMITTEE.

COUNTY LIBRARY.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of Librarian (male) at the Chichester Branch of the County Library. Applicants must have had experience in public library work, and possess certificates of the Library Association. Salary, £120 per annum, rising by annual increments of £10 to £180 per annum. Duties to commence October 1st.

Applications, accompanied by copies of not more than three testimonials, to be addressed to the Librarian, County Library, South Street, Chichester, not later than July 6th.

EVAN T. DAVIS, Secretary.

County Education Office,
Chichester.

TOURS, WHERE TO STAY, &c.

REFORMED INNS.

ASK FOR DESCRIPTIVE LIST (2d., post free) of 170 INNS AND HOTELS managed by the PEOPLE'S REFRESHMENT HOUSE ASSOCIATION, LTD.

P.R.H.A., Ltd., St. George's House, 193, Regent Street, W.1.

EDUCATIONAL.

BEDFORD PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE.

Principal: Miss STANSFELD.

Students are trained in this College to become Teachers of Gymnastics, Games, &c. Fees, £165 per year. For particulars, apply The Secretary, 67, Lansdowne Road, Bedford.

DR. WILLIAMS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, DOLGELLEY.—For Prospectus apply to the Headmistress.

LITERARY.

ALL SHOULD READ, "The Past and Future Developments of Electricity," and Industrial and World Peace. By H. G. Massingham. Recently published by Hutchinson's, London. At all Booksellers, 6d.

CATALOGUE of Ancient and Modern Books, Free on application.—T. & M. Kennard, Addison House, Leamington Spa.

"THE RELIGION OF A UNITARIAN." Booklets Free.—Apply Miss Barmby, Moun Pleasant, Sidmouth.

TYPEWRITING, 10d. per 1,000 prompt and careful work.—Weatherley, 5, The Close, Thornhill Park, Bitterne, Southampton.

PUBLIC NOTICES, LECTURES, ETC.

FREE THOUGHT AND FREE SPEECH IN RELIGION.—The Free Religious Movement (towards World-religion and World-brotherhood) meets in Lindsey Hall, The Mall, Notting Hill Gate, on Sunday Mornings at 11. Addresses by the Leader, Walter Walsh, D.D.

ADVANCES

The advance we want you to make is from mere tenancy to home ownership. The advance we are willing to make renders this easy. You choose your house. We grant you a liberal loan which you repay as rent. You are saving all the time!

Write for the free booklet
"Home Ownership."



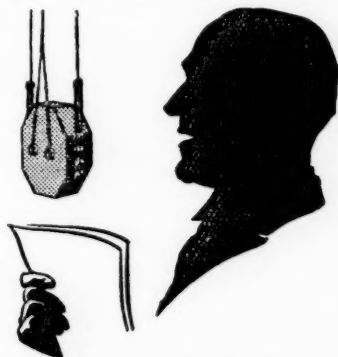
"ABBAY ROAD"

LONDON'S LARGEST BUILDING SOCIETY

THE LOWEST RATES THE FINEST SERVICE

HAROLD BELLMAN - GENERAL MANAGER

ABBAY HOUSE, UPPER BAKER ST. LONDON, NW1



GOOD SPEAKERS HAVE CLEAR VOICES

No one can help admiring a clear ringing voice. Rowntree's Clear Gums clear the voice, for they refresh and soothe the throat with their clean-tasting fruit flavours. Many speakers and singers like the "Choral" Gums especially.

ROWNTREE'S CLEAR GUMS

There is no higher quality

In 2d. tubes and 6d. packets, also 'loose' in larger quantities.

SWITZERLAND, THE NEVER-ENDING

IN many ways it is remarkable that with all the modern eagerness for novelties, including new holiday resorts, Switzerland should still retain its pre-eminence. Yet, in other ways, it is not surprising. There is always old affection and happy memory. Nothing can vulgarize the majesty of the Alps or divest the snow peaks of their glacial dignity. And there is something much more. Switzerland is singularly up-to-date. Always it has kept pace with the times.

Its hotels are the most perfectly equipped and managed; its travel facilities ahead of those of other countries; its recreative and entertainment appurtenances thoroughly abreast of the times with all the latest devices. In Swiss hotels the regulations are made to conform to the convenience of the visitors; it is not the case that travellers are deemed conscript tourists who must fall in with a pre-arranged inflexible routine. People who detest hotel life as a violent change from home are charmed with Switzerland because there is nothing irksome in the hotels.

The travelling is comfortable in the extreme. There is nothing of the Continental dragooning on Swiss trains or stations. Travel is as free from officiousness as in England. Not a little of it is really under British guidance. It is positively startling to see the quiet manner in which big international trains are controlled by unassuming and non-uniformed Englishmen. A lazy-looking individual with hands in pockets and cigarette pendulous from his lips will be seen perambulating the platform at Basle, or Lucerne, or elsewhere. He is the agent of some touring concern, or English railway company. Without fuss he marshals his hundreds of charges into their proper trains and seats. The local porters virtually stand aside. Should an excitable "foreigner" come rushing along, unable to find a seat, it is as like as not that he will be referred to "the Englander," who will serenely place him.

Travel is a joy in Switzerland. Every conceivable form of locomotion has been pressed into service to bring the mountains nearer, to make their summits and attendant snowfields more accessible—by electricity, available through the vast energy in their waterfalls, eliminating smoke and all discomfort. Motors loop the passes, affording a new thrill; and still there are abundant paths where train and motor are unknown, where walkers can penetrate the inmost recesses and achieve the most profound solitude. Incidentally, no vaccination certificate is needed to get to Switzerland; the French emergency regulations have been withdrawn.

The Swiss people are quick to learn, swift to assimilate the latest ideas to meet the wishes of visitors. They have reproduced the joys of all the other favourite resorts—except, of course, the sea beach. They have got near to that, though. There are Riviera pleasures on Lakes Maggiore and Geneva, and Ouchy, the delicious offshoot of Lausanne on the latter Lake, is already known as the Swiss Lido. The sports beach is complete with sun-bathing, aquaplaning behind fast motor-boats, motor sleighing in craft which hydroplane over the water at great speed, moonlight picnics, water hockey, and other hilarious methods of enjoyment.

This incessant endeavour to cater for all tastes keeps Switzerland ever young and fresh. The combination it affords for variety and contrast is amazing. All the excitement of Casino life with opportunity for the display of the

richest costumes can be diversified with a trip the same day to an ice playground over two miles high, as at the Jungfrauoch, whence, in dazzling sunshine, Interlaken looks like a gay picture postcard far below; or the days can be spent at isolated villages, easily reached by mountain railway, yet unapproachable by motor or horse-vehicle, with merry dancing parties in the hotels at night.

Probably nowhere is this dual form of recreation available so readily as in Switzerland. You can revel in all the quietness of heart's desire, away from motors and roads and noise, and yet have in your own hotel when the young people return from their daily excursions, or within easy reach by the funicular, all the giddy delights which to many are inseparable from a holiday.

It is cosmopolitanism in its best and most attractive form—a mixture of the customs of the world, of its languages, its faces, forms, and its devices for social intercourse and entertainment. A few hours spent at some noted concentration point, such as the Jungfrauoch, the Rhone Glacier, the Gorner Grat (above Zermatt), or the glorious heights now accessible by rail in the Engadine; or, indeed, on the lake-sides at Lucerne, Lugano, Montreux, Locarno, are bound to widen the outlook and extend the sympathies of all people. The world is presented in epitome, and just as the wonderful air clears the brain from cobwebs, so does the broader horizon of existence dissipate prejudice and pessimism. Switzerland cures the curmudgeon completely.

Switzerland is bigger to-day than fifty or even twenty-five years ago. True, it has gained no new territory, and seeks none, either by conquest or treaty. It is content to expand by enterprise. Steadily more heights are being added to the railway map, more routes being brought within the sphere of the motor, and more health resorts blessed with curative waters or healing sunshine opened for seekers after health. And yet the country is in no danger of becoming hackneyed. It is too versatile in its character and natural endowments.

Its wonders are on too grand a scale to suffer belittlement by exploitation. There are multitudes of unspoilt retreats where nature is still at its wildest, its sternest, and its most tantalizing allure. The mountains may be the playground of the world, but there are hundreds of reserves where the play is for the expert only. But, side by side with this fascinating aspect which draws devotees regularly, are abundant nooks into which the most timid may venture with perfect safety to stand entranced before sublime manifestations. All are not mapped and routed, but the paths are known locally. They may be imperfectly blazed, may be mere crazy windings to be detected by a local guide—often a boy will do—and they may require careful negotiation.

But they will repay all the trouble taken. Every walk in Switzerland opens up a wonderful series of gorgeous vistas. There is no end to a Swiss walk. There is always something round the corner. It may suddenly seem the end of the path, verging on nothing. But it will disclose its continuance *under* a waterfall, or through it—through the rainbow—or, beyond a gap, into what is almost another world. It is the never-endingness of Switzerland that is its chief joy.

M. J. LANDA.

WHY NOT SWITZERLAND THIS YEAR?

WHY not spend your holiday in the land where everything is designed for pleasure, where the air and the sunshine fill you with vigour, and where you can enjoy a freedom of good-fellowship that is not found elsewhere? Let us send you information about the train services, the sporting centres, and the best hotels in this wonderful land of holidays.

Swiss Federal Railways 11B, Regent Street, London, S.W.1

PARIS	37, BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES
NEW YORK	475, FIFTH AVENUE
BERLIN	57-58, UNTER DEN LINDEN
VIENNA	18, SCHWARZENBERGPLATZ

{ The French Vaccination Restrictions have
now been withdrawn. }

THE LOVELY SOUTH of IRELAND CALLS YOU

THE land that has been immortalised by poets innumerable needs little to emphasize its claims as a holiday area.

The charm of Ireland undoubtedly lies in the South and South-West, where mountain, lake and river combine in presenting to the eye a picture of unparalleled beauty.

Tourist or holiday-maker visiting the lovely South, whether mountaineer, angler, antiquarian, or just a lover of the picturesque, will be charmed with the wealth of material for enjoyment and the homely friendship of the inhabitants. Comfortable and well-equipped hotels are to be found at all the principal resorts.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO SOUTHERN IRELAND IS BY

Via Fish-
guard and
Rosslare



(Sea
passage
2½ hours.)

ALSO DIRECT STEAMER SERVICES BETWEEN FISHGUARD AND WATERFORD AND FISHGUARD AND CORK

Illustrated Booklet "SOUTHERN IRELAND" (free) from Superintendent of the line, G.W.R. Paddington Station, London, W.2

FELIX J. C. POLE, GENERAL MANAGER, G.W.R., PADDINGTON

LE TOUQUET

2½ HOURS FROM PARIS. 4 HOURS FROM LONDON.

Its forest by the sea is now at its best,
in the flowered fragrance of summer.

TENNIS. POLO. BATHING. 3 GOLF COURSES.

INTERNATIONAL MOTOR RALLY

JULY 20th.

(Information from AUTOMOBILE CLUB, Le Touquet, France.)

The best opportunity to visit the famous
Anglo-French seaside resort and its Casino.

THE
WESTMINSTER
in pine forest—close to Casino.
250 rooms with bath and 'phone.

THE
GRAND HOTEL
on the Beach—latest—
200 rooms with bath and 'phone.

THE BLUE GUIDE TO SWITZERLAND

WITH
CHAMONIX and the ITALIAN LAKES.

With 78 Maps and Plans, 15s. net.

Also in 3 vols., separately indexed, 6s. net each.

COMPLETE 15s. NET.

MACMILLAN & CO., Ltd., LONDON, W.C.2.

FINANCIAL SECTION

THE WEEK IN THE CITY

MONEY AND MARKETS—CHEAP INVESTMENT TRUST STOCKS—TIN—ELECTRIC SHAREHOLDINGS.

THE post-election recovery in the stock markets fizzled out like a damp squib. The activity, as we have said, was largely professional and confined to the mining markets. The gilt-edged market has been brought back to realities by the shipment of £1,117,000 in bar gold (probably to America) and the purchase of over £500,000 new gold by America on Tuesday of this week. The dollar and the mark rate for sterling have been hovering so long at gold export point that the only matter for surprise is that the Bank has not lost much more gold than this before. The weakness of sterling at a season of the year when the dollar should show no undue strength makes the autumn outlook for the exchanges exceedingly black. One suggestion is that France has been selling sterling and buying dollars in order to provide for the \$400,000,000 payment to the United States which would become due if the Washington debt agreement is not ratified. Another is that the dearthness of money in America has thrown upon London the burden of financing European payments which ordinarily New York would shoulder. Whatever cheerfulness may have been engendered by the experts' agreement on reparations and the Prime Minister's flourish of an Anglo-American entente, it is difficult to see how the prices of long-dated gilt-edged securities can fail to weaken. The safest position from which to watch events is a holding of such short-dated stocks as Treasury 4½ per cent. 1932-34, which at 96 11-16 returns a redemption yield of £5 6s. 2d. per cent.

As for the industrial market, a good deal of patience is required. The outlook for domestic industries would appear to be brighter. Trade is not showing the slackening off which it did at this time last year, and it is significant that iron and steel works are more actively employed. But because the reports of industrial companies now being published continue to make a poor comparison with the results of previous years—witness the depressing accounts of Ebbw Vale and Amalgamated Anthracite—the Stock Exchange is restrained from its usual habit of discounting future prospects. Moreover, New York has been the reverse of cheerful. The fall in wheat prices, to which we referred in THE NATION of June 8th, is still the main anxiety of the Hoover administration. The plight of the American farmer is not peculiar to the United States. It is due to the fall in the money value of the products which he sells (largely as a result of over-production) and the rise in the price of the manufactured goods he buys (largely as the result of tariffs). The Farm Relief Bill, which has just been passed to provide a revolving fund of \$100,000,000 to be used for the granting of loans to co-operative marketing associations, does not attempt to solve the world over-production of wheat: nor can it solve the credit situation. The lack of credit arises from the fact that American banks are loaded with a vast amount of bonds—the result of the "boom" flotations—and that these bonds cannot be sold until speculation in common stocks loses its attraction. The outlook is not bright for Wall Street. Finally, in London markets must now reckon with Ascot week and fine weather.

Now is the time to pick up the stocks of good investment trust companies, the market in which has been suffering from the slump in investment business. For example, the £10 shares, £7 10s. paid, of the Nineteen Twenty Nine Investment Trust, which were issued in January last, can be obtained at a discount of 8s. 9d. The final call is on August 1st, when the shares will be split as to 60 per cent. into preference stock and 40 per cent. into ordinary stock. This company was floated under the same select auspices as the Nineteen Twenty Eight, whose ordinary stock, receiving a 5 per cent. dividend, is now quoted at 135 to yield £3 14s. per cent. The Stockholders' Investment Trust is even more remarkable a case of market neglect. The

ordinary stock last summer was quoted at 150, when the annual dividends were at the rate of 6 per cent. With the report in November, covering the year to October 31st, came the announcement of a higher final dividend, making 7 per cent. for the year. Again, in April last the interim dividend was increased to 3½ per cent. Yet the stock is still quoted at 150 to yield 5 per cent. on 7½ per cent. dividends. The neglect of this company's stock is no doubt due to the issue of £150,000 new capital in February this year. The market for the moment has had its fill of investment trust issues. For the same reason Consolidated Investment Corporation of Canada \$100 5 per cent. preferred shares at £20 are standing below the price of issue. These preferred shares, besides offering a good security for a 5 per cent. yield, have the attraction of carrying warrants entitling the holder to one free common share (as well as further options) for every preferred share held on the date that the common shares first receive a dividend. The existing common shares are quoted at £3. Hence the potential value of these preferred shares is at least £23. The companies we have picked out are all soundly managed. On this subject the speech of the Chairman of the Independent Investment Company at the recent shareholders' meeting is worth quoting. The ordinary shares, he said, which afford the best prospects of successful investment are often those which at the moment of purchase give a relatively low current yield on the price paid for them. If too much thought is given to earning an immediately attractive return on capital, there is a risk, he added, of missing the shares most suitable for capital appreciation.

The aims of the British-American Tin Corporation, formed with a capital of £1,000,000, are as difficult to interpret as tin statistical returns. Its avowed objects are "to buy and sell, prepare, make merchantable, operate, and deal in tin and other metals, and to carry on the business of miners, explorers, financiers." Presumably its formation must be read in conjunction with the letter which appeared recently in the TIMES from leading tin producers calling for a British tin producers' association. The tin industry is suffering from over-production and unorganized selling. The British-American Tin Corporation is no doubt the means to make co-operation effective—in other words, to finance the holding of stocks and to act as a producers' pool. Its subscribers include representatives of the Anglo-Oriental Mining and of the Guggenheim interests, while finance is represented by the Consolidated Goldfields of South Africa and Sir Hugo Cunliffe Owen, who has the millions of the Tobacco Securities Trust to invest. This may be a good start, but other producers—notably the Patino interests in Bolivia and the Dutch Government, which controls 25 per cent. of the world's tin production, must be linked up with the Corporation before control of output and sales becomes a practicable proposition.

The exception to the prevailing dullness in New York is the persistent rise in public utility stocks. For the investor on this side the movement is perhaps too dangerous to follow, but he might consider the \$6 cumulative convertible preferred stock of Electric Shareholdings Corporation, which was formed this year under the auspices of J. Henry Schroder Banking Corporation, Chase Securities Corporation, Blair & Company, and other New York finance houses, to invest in public utility stocks. The holdings which were acquired at \$37,000,000 in March last, have now enjoyed a very large appreciation. The \$6 preferred stock can be bought at about par. It is convertible at any time into common shares at the rate of 2½ common shares for each share of preferred stock. Moreover, each share of preferred stock carries a non-detachable warrant to purchase at \$20 one share of common stock after March 1st, 1931, and up to March, 1939. The common shares are quoted at about \$37.

e
e
,
g
n
s
.t
s
f
d
e-
e.
or
ts
as
ce
t-
al
n-
n
nt
g
h
en
ly
ch
ve
ne

n,
er-
to
nd
of
on
ed
or
is
g.
ns
nce
lts
tal
nce
th
ons
e a
ino
ich
ust
out

ork
the
too
ula-
ngs
the
ase
New
cks.
arch
\$6
con-
e of
ore-
able
tock
mon